The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ - - Editor.

Iowa reports an immensce corn crop.

Don Cameron for President, is still agitated in some quarters. The boom is a little one yet.

Twenty thousand children met in Hyde Park, London, to celebrate Victoria's 50 years reign. The Queen has many children, but, of course, these youngsters were not all her own.

The Board of Pardons recommended the commutation of the death sentence to that of imprisonment for life in the case of William J. McMeen, the Juniata county wife poisoner.

If the Democracy of the state want to do themselves credit by nominating sound legal talent for Supreme Judge, let them rest their eyes on ex-Judge John H. Orvis, of the Centre county bar.

Jefferson Davis agrees with the republican editors that the battle flags ought not to be returned. It is singular that Jefferson Davis and the republican editors are nearly always of the same mind.

The Republican county chairman of Somerset county is behind the bars for violation of the election laws, and the last call for a meeting of the Republican county committee was issued from the Somerset jail.

The way of the transgressor and boodler is hard. Jake Sharp tottered into court on Monday morning looking wierd and worn

The reason for this was that he passed a terrible night, not even getting as much as was his lot Saturday night. Mrs. Sharp, who had been privileged to remain with him, had not rested one moment during the night.

The death of James Speed removes the last survivor of President Lincoln's Cabinet. He had lived beyond the usual limit of man's life, having entered upon his 76th year. A Republican in the days when it required courage and an unlimited capacity for self-sacrifice to be a Republican in Kentucky, General Speed found himself unable to support Mr. Blaine in 1884. His entire career was an honorable one and he was without question a man of large ability and high legal attainments.

The tax on watches, pleasure carriages and furniture is, after all, to be collected this year. The legislature at the recent session repealed the law which imposed this tax and the attorney general a short time ago gave an opinion that it was not collectable this year, although assessed. The state board of revenue commissioners which consists of the state treasurer, auditor general and secretary of the commonwealth, has just decided that the repealed law is still operative, and that the new act will not go into effect until next year. If that position is tenable it is said the state will receive about $120,000 this year, which it was supposed would be kept in the pock ets of the taxpayers.

The New York hotel keepers have won a victory in the decision of the supeeme court. They may lawfully serve guests with liquor at meals on Sunday. The court construes the word "entertain," in the license law as covering the case, and that the prohibition of Sunday sales was aimed at bar drinking. The decision is held also to apply to restaurants furnishing meals. A meal is a very indefinite phrase. It may mean a five dollar spread or a cracker, piece of cheese or a pickle. The case now goes to the court of appeals for final decision, but in the meantime the hotels and and restaurants will "entertain their guests.

Something should be done to protect the veterans of the "Philadelphia Brigade" from the wrath of the Republican political-capital manufacturers. These benighted men have invited the survivors of Pickett's Division" of Confederates to be their guests at Gettysburg next month, and actually propose on the occasion to return the tattered flags captured by them from the latter at the great battle fought there. The President has been written to learn if the flags can be procured for the purpose by the men who won them. These old soldiers evidently have not heard from the *Tribune* or Gen. Fairchild nor seen the wardance of Murat Halstead. They still labor under the belief that they fought to save the Union rather than to sustain a *post-bellum* generation of would-be Republican papsuckers. Are the veterans to be paralyzed, or are they to be permitted to give back the flags they ask for? We wait to see. There is danger, though, that if the matter is left to the soldiers the flags after a while will all be similarly disposed of, and then what will become of the country?

MINERS AND KNIGHTS FALL OUT.

The Executive Board of the National Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers, has issued a circular to the miners of the United States, in which some very hot shot is fired at the Knights of Labor. The circular explains the failure of the miners of Southern Illinois who belong to the Knights of Labor to demand a scale of prices as agreed upon in a joint convention held last February. The Executive Board state that the National District Assembly, No. 135, of the Knights of Labor has for its chief aim the antagonizing, and, if possible, defeating of the Federation. They charge its officers with being men devoid of principle and dangerous to trust. The assembly is pronounced rotten from the centre to circumference, and can hope for no further support or recognition from the Federation.

The circular is important, as heretofore the Knights and National Federation of Miners have been on very friendly terms and worked smoothly together. Every member of the Executive Board of the Federation who signed this circular is a member of the Knights of Labor and has been for years.

MORAL COWARDICE.

The world is full of cowards of all kinds and there is no important movement looking to the world's progress in which their influence is not felt.

A coward never thinks for himself, but is entirely dependent upon the opinions of others. He never predicates his actions upon what is right, but upon that which he considers to be popular or politic.

There is the social coward, the most politic of all, who is willing to disobey God's own law that he may conform to the, to his thinking, more important dicta of society. He is willing to stifle the most kindly and charitable dictates of his heart, to withhold the helping hand or the word of cheer where sorrow or misfortune has fallen heavily, if, thereby he may win the plaudits or escape the sneers of the world.

But the most despicable of all cowards is the political coward. He never acts at all if he can help it. If in a public position with others associated with him, whenever action is demanded he will wait for some one else to take the lead, and if his colleagues, as very frequently is the case, are cowards also, the situation becomes extremely interesting especially to the public to whom prompt action may be of the greatest importance.

The most audacious and wicked combination in the history of grain speculation was the recent corner in wheat engineered by E. I. Harper, of Cincinnati. Conceived in the brain of a reckless and unprincipled operator, who did not hesitate to rob and wreck the bank of which he was Vice-president in order to obtain the funds with which to carry out his scheme, the wheat corner resulted in the ruin and disgrace of its orginator and his associates and broker, and gave a blow to the grain trade of Chicago from the effects of which it will be long before it recovers. That the combination failed was because its head was so unscrupulous as to lose all sense of fear or caution, and because his principal agents were stupid and inexperienced in grain speculation. It failed also because it has become almost if not quite impossible to carry on a successful corner in wheat. The history of this remarkable deal in wheat has never been fully written.

But first it should be said that a "corner," though a crime against the community, is no worse than a "raid." The one is a device to increase artificially the value of a commodity and the other is directed to depress tho real value. One is as bad as the other. One makes the consumer pay more for his wheat than it is really worth and the other makes the producer or holder sell for less than the honest value. Both are detrimental to honest trade.

The General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, in session at Chicago, has added its voice to the protest against Anarchism, Socialism and all kindred heresies being allowed to obtain a foothold in the United States, and also against trades unions, and declaring that the religious, social, political and property rights of citizens must be protected against all assaults by whomsoever made. All members of the church are warned against joining or in any wise supporting such association.

A letter from Napierville, Ill., says: Never before, to the knowledge of the oldest residents, have prospects for crops of all kinds in this vicinity been so bad as now, owing to the severe draught prevailing. No rain has fallen in this (Dupage) county for months and the dairy interest is suffering greatly. Pastures are drying up, and for fodder many farmers are cutting down their oats, already headed out and only about ten inches high. Hay will not average one-fourth of a crop. The fruit crop is about a total failure.

HAIL-STONES THAT STOPPED A TRAIN.

The north-bound Missouri Pacific train for Kansas City on 27, was caught in a terrific hail-storm near Yalto Centre, Kan., and all the glass on one side of the train was demolished. The engineer stopped the train and sought safety under the engine. Large dents were made in the sides of the cars and the Pullman plate-glass windows were riddled. The stones were as large as hen's eggs and covered the ground to a depth of fourteen inches, utterly destroying the corn crop of a section in Wilson county two and a half miles wide Lightning tore both ends of a house to pieces, but did not harm a child less than three feet away. It took the entire roof off another house.

A MILLION DOLLAR FIRE.

Chicago, June 26.—Early this morning one of the employees of the Chicago Packing and Provision Company discovered fire in the tanks room. In a few minutes one of the tanks exploded, scattering burning lard over the adjacent buildings, and dozens of separate fires were soon burning. The destruction of the immense establishment was nearly complete, though the fire was under control this evening, four and one-half hours after it started. The embers are still smouldering. Loss, $1,200,000.

Six hundred hogs were burned.

BERKS COUNTY OFFICIALS INDICTED.

The Berks county grand jury, which has been investigating charges of frauds against the tax collectors, returned indictments to-day against eleven collectors, all prominent citizens, for misappropriating funds, ranging in amounts from $500 to $10,000, and aggregating $30,000. It is thought that about thirty others will also be indicted.

The following act was approved May 19, 1887: That the minimum school term shall be six months, and after the close of the school year ending on the first Monday in June, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, school directors and controllers shall keep the schools of their respective districts in operation at least six months each year: *Provided*, That the length of the annual term may remain as at present in districts where the maximum amount of tax allowed by law to be levied for school purposes shall be found insufficient to keep the schools open a greater length of time.

Jake Sharp who is now being tried in New York as a boodler, when arrested was about getting ready to figure in a 4th of July celebration, to cover up his tracks and let on he was an innocent chap. To hide ones wicked doings by figuring in a 4th of July celebration is a new dodge.

Another of the Chicago boodlers has turned traitor to his fellows, and as a witness for the state will tell all he knows about the rascality. As he was in all the jobs some astonishing disclosures are expected, and the states Attorney believes he will be able to astonish people by the immensity of the frauds that will be uncovered. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were boldly stolen from the tax-payers, and nearly all the county officials received part of the plunder. They could not work out the sum they stole if they were all sentenced for life and lived to be as old as Methusaleh, but the state should endeavor to get all the service out of them that is possible.

It is evident the Rowan county feud will never be ended until the last remnant of the Tolliver family has been wiped out. The surviving male members of the family are recruiting an army of desperadoes with which to avenge the death of their distinguished relative, Judge Craig Tolliver, their programme being to murder all his enemies and sack and burn the town of Morehead. With warning of the intention of these outlaws, Governor Knott will show lack of grit as well as of judgement if he is not ready for them when they march out to battle. Let it be made a war of extermination against them, in order that peace and good order may be secured throughout Kentucky.

MARSHFIELD, WIS., DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Milwaukee, June 27.—Fire almost swept the town of Marshfield out of existence this afternoon, and two thousand people are homeless. The loss is not less than $1,000,000. A locomotive spark started a blaze at noon in the lumber yard of the Upham Furniture Factory and it rapidly developed into a roaring fire that spread toward the town. Insufficient fire protection facilities prevented any resistance to the flames, and several flourishing factories, the business blocks along the main street and adjoining residences were wrapped in flames. The people gathered such household effects as they could and fled to the woods.

THE FEELING UNABATED.

REV. S. Y. HAYS ON THE ACTION OF THE PARDON BOARD IN THE MCMEEN CASE.

Mifflintown, Pa., June 27.—Public indignation over the action of the board of pardon in commuting the death sentence of Murderer McMeen, is not decreasing, but instead the entire Juniata Valley, press, pulpit and cittizens, have denounced the unjust action of the board. Rev. S. Y. Hays, pastor of the Wesminster Presbyterian church in his address yesterday to young men, took occasion to refer to McMeen's past and present life as a warning to all young people. He said that retributive justice would surely follow to those who were responsible for this defect of justice. His remarks were received and are the sentiments of the entire community with one or two exceptions. The people are very indignant at this unjust and unreasonable action of the board, and believe that if a murderer was ever fairly tried, McMeen was. The verdict of the jury and the decision of Judge Barnett and the supreme court were manly and right laws rulings, such as are calculated to give confidence in and respect to the laws of the land. But the board of pardons have ignored the evidence, the rulings of the learned judges, the verdict of the jury and the sentiments of the community. Governor Beaver should veto the recommendation of the board of pardons.

SHARP NEARING THE END.

New York, June 28.—The *Mail and Express* in an extra 7 p. m. edition says: It is believed that Jake Sharp is dying. His physicians and lawyers say his condition is very critical. His defence ended in a fiasco this afternoon. Every one was surprised at the sudden turn in affairs. At the beginning of the trial it was Sharp's expressed determination to take the stand in his own behalf and had prepared statements and other matter to to the jury. His counsel were horrified to-day when they informed him that he was to be called, and discovered that he was a physical wreck, and even mentally was not in fit condition to be a witness. It is the opinion of Sharp's physicians that he cannot live longer than ten days or two weeks. The slightest excitement will cause death, owing to the condition of his heart.

Harper and Hopkins, the officials of the bursted Cincinnati Fidelity Bank, are still in jail, unable to secure new bondsmen.

That's the proper place for bank scamps and swindlers—they are getting to plenty, and Canada is overrun with escaped ones from this county.

Uncle Samuel, who is the keeper of the big American eagle, says the bird will not eat oats. Don't let this deter any one from celebrating the eagle on the 4th.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that John D. Decker, of Potter township, is a candidate for commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that J. F. Krebs of Pine Grove Mills, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joshua T. Potter, of north precinct Potter, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris township, is a cannidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that George W. Spangler, of south precinct Potter, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Penn Hall, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that Oscar Holt, of Burnside township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs township is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Josiah Hoy, of Marion, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. Adam Hasel, of Spring township, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. P. Condo, of Spring Mills, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Q. Miles, of Martha Furnace, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Isler, of Benner township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Jacob Emerick, of Penn township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Griest of Fleming, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Shope of Milesburg, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John M. Furey, of Pleasant Gap, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Michael S. Feidler, of Haines township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Gates, of Ferguson twp., is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce that John S. Gray, of Philipsburg, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. Sternberg, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. Galer Morrison, of Port Matilda, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. L. Zerby, of Millheim, is a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John. A. Rupp, of College twp., is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. W. Rumberger, of Unionville, is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. J. Carlin, of Miles township, is a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

MOVING A LARGE BRIDGE.

The Operation Performed by Thirty-two Men in Eleven and One-half Minutes.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27.—Two thousand persons saw a wonderful achievement of engineering skill at Holmesburg junction, on the New York division of the Pennsylvania railroad, yesterday. Thirty-two men moved a distance of fifty feet the iron bridge, weighing 160 tons, that spans the Pennypack, and they accomplished the great task in the remarkable time of eleven and one-half minutes. Some time ago the company decided to build a four-arched stone bridge in place of the iron structure over the big creek. The iron bridge had to be moved westward fifty feet that it might be used until the stone bridge is built and ready for service. The removal of the bridge had to be done between the running of fast trains.

Six weeks ago the men began the big undertaking with the building of trestle approaches to both sides of the creek at the point where the iron bridge was to be placed. A carriageway was built for the bridge, and rails laid on which it was to slide, and "crabs," or windlasses, with iron chains, were placed in position. Every man was at his post, and the great throng of people was watching with eagar interest when the whistle of the "fast line" was heard. The train thundered over the bridge seven minutes late.

Then Superintendent Ford gave the word to his army of laborers, and they began to tear up rails and cut away the fastenings of the bridge. The bridge had no sooner been released than Master Mechanic Meshon gave the signal and thirty-two men began to wind the "crab." As the bridge began to slowly move more men went in front of it, pouring oil over the greased rails. Superintendent Crawford and others held watches in their hands as the big iron structure moved smoothly toward the end of the trestle. At one time the eastern end began to lag, but it was only for a few moments, and soon the bridge slid over the rails, foot by foot to its new resting place without a mishap and in the brief period of 11½ minutes, while a mighty roar went up from the people.

The workmen on both sides of the creek then tore up and laid down frogs, switches and sleepers and moved the rails to the new bed. They soon had the tracks connected with the two new tracks on the bridge. A half hour after the bridge had been cut loose a heavy construction train was run over the structure, and at 12.19 the Philadelphia express dashed across it.

REVOLUTION IN FORTY-NINE.

Dunne Defeats Quinn and Succeeds to the Executive Power.

NEW YORK, June 27.—When district master workman James E. Quinn called district 49 to order yesterday at Stephens-Fenimore institute he was met with an array of stern faces such as he had not laid eyes on in many days.

His removal of George W. Dunne from the chairmanship of the committee on arbitration and strikes was the special order of business. It was 2 o'clock when business began and midnight was near at hand when the assembly closed.

A leader of the anti-home club element arose, and addressed Master Workman Quinn, who sat pale and defiant. He launched out with an indictment against the home club in blistering language. He recited many acts of tyrrany, its efforts to crush trades-unions and its persecution of men and organizations that honestly differed from it.

When he finished, delegate after delegate spoke, pouring oratorical shot and shell into the Home club's camp.

Quinn's friends attempted to reply, but they made a poor job of it. Delegates upon whom Quinn had always depended got up and lashed the Home club of which he was a shining light.

After considerable wrangling a vote was taken and the board of arbitration and strikes was abolished.

It was then voted to have an executive committee of five. George W. Dunne was elected chairman. John J. McKenna, J. P. Archibald, James Raleigh and M. J. Hallon are the others. This committee is to transact all business for the district assembly, when the assembly itself is not in session, and it is the controlling power. At any rate it will be the controlling power with Dunne as chairman.

Canadians Threaten Retaliation.

NIAGARA FALLS, June 27.—The action of the United States authorities in taking the names of Canadians employed on the American side as they pass over the bridge causes great indignation here. The citizens threaten that, if any bill compelling Canadians who work in the United States to live there be put into effect, they will bring about measures to have the railways transact their business on the Canadian side.

Mistaken as a Burglar.

NEWBURG, N. Y., June 26.—While acting as one of a vigilance committee to capture burglars who infest Highland Falls, George Votozen, a young man residing in that place, was early yesterday morning shot twice by one of his companions who mistook him for a burglar. One ball entered the mouth, passed under the tongue and lodged in the back of the neck, another entering the fleshy part of the arm.

Discriminating Against Colored Men.

AUGUSTA, Ga., June 24.—Two colored men, father and son, from Boston, took seats in a first-class white car of the Georgia railroad fast train from Atlanta to Augusta. The conductor requested them to take seats in the car provided for colored people, which they refused to do until a show of force was made to eject them, when they took seats assigned them by the conductor.

A Switch Tender Causes a Wreck.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 25.—The New York express train on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad ran into an open siding near the depot here and collided with a freight train. The passengers were thrown about the cars with great force, though no one was injured. The accident was caused by the carelessness of a switch-tender.

She Cut Four Throats.

EDINBURGH, June 26.—Mrs. Leckie, wife of a Presbyterian minister at Airth, near Grangemouth, county of Stirling, Scotland in a fit of temporary insanity last night cut the throats of her three children and then her own.

NO LOOP-HOLE FOR JAKE SHARP

He is Now Treated as a Common Prisoner and no Latitude is Allowed.

NEW YORK, June 26.—The prosecution in the Sharp trial has nearly closed its case Then the defense will start in and endeavor to demonstrate that Mr. Sharp is a much-misunderstood and much-maligned individual. Those who have familiarized themselves with the story as it has been unfolded, however, incline to the belief that nothing that the defense can present can overbalance the dead weight of testimony that has been dumped into the scales of justice. In none of the boodle trials that have heretofore taken place has there been anything like the positive evidence that has been brought forward against Sharp. There does not seem to be any opening large enough for him to crawl through. It would appear as though the only hope left to him were a Tweed-like escape from Ludlow street jail or that some undue influence has been brought to bear upon one of the jurymen. The first contingency has been looked of the men composing the jury would leave little hope in that direction, while the care with which they are guarded shuts out any approach to them, even though any one of them were approachable.

Before anything else was done in the Sharp trial yesterday morning the lawyers representing the people and those for the defense held a prolonged conference with Judge Barrett. It was evidently of an interesting nature. The lawyers indulged in many gesticulations and their utterances were earnest, though made in low tones. When it was over they all declined to say what had been the subject under consideration. At the stroke of 12, when an adjournment was taken, the conference was resumed. Sheriff Grant was brought into it after a while, and then it became apparent that upon the result of the consultation depended how much comparitive liberty Sharp should thereafter enjoy until the end of the trial.

Meanwhile Sharp sat at the table where he has sat for many weeks. His head was supported upon his hand, while his elbow rested on the table. He was evidently in a very dejected frame of mind. The deadly evidence that had been given against him on the two preceding days made it very clear that the chances even of a disagreement of the jury were very slim, while there was no hope at all of an acquittal.

When the confab was over what it was all about was announced. Sharp was to go back to Ludlow street jail, and he might consider himself very lucky that he did not have to go the Tombs. There had been anxiety in the district attorney's office. The officials there had very prominent in their minds the escape of Tweed from Ludlow street jail, and under the desperate circumstances of Sharp's case they were not inclined to take any chances. Assistant Attorney Delancy Nicoll it was who first spoke to Judge Barrett and made the proposition to him that Sharp should no longer be given the privilege that had been accorded to him of going to his home for a while every day. Mr. Nicoll intimated to the court that word had come to him of a project put on foot by Sharp's friends to encompass his escape. Mr. Nicoll declined to state from what source the information had come, but he considered it of sufficient importance to justify Sharp's incarceration in the Tombs. He argued further that it was not wise to permit Sharp to ride to court in his own carriage, nor to allow his wife and daughter to remain with him in the Ludlow street jail. In support of this latter point he instanced the escape of Sharkey in women's attire.

Sharp's lawyers protested vigorously against any change in the arrangements then existing. Judge Barrett debated the question with the lawyers and Sheriff Grant for a considerable time. He finally decided to permit Sharp to remain in Ludlow street jail, but forbade his going to his home, and directed that his wife and daughter should no longer be permitted to stay at the jail.

Charges Against a Postmaster.

NEW BRUNSWICK, June 27.—Ex-Postmaster R. Carson of this city will to-day make public charges against the present postmaster, William H. Price, of having tampered with his mail, by intentionally retaining it from May 5 until June 25, thus debarring him from answering communications from the post office department relative to his accounts during the first quarter of the current year, and thereby bringing him into disrepute with the department officials, besides depriving him of an amount due him from the department. Postmaster Price is out of town, and his answer to the charges cannot be learned.

In Jail for Challenging a Deacon.

COLUMBIA, S. C., June 24.—J. Harvey Neely, a wealthy farmer of Chester county who was recently acquitted of committing a criminal assault upon his six-year-old niece, is again in trouble. For his alleged crime deacon J. O. McMurray had him turned out of his church. Neely appealed to the code, challenging McMurray to deadly combat. Neely went to the duelling ground with a shotgun, but instead of finding McMurray there he found the sheriff who arrested him, and he is now in jail awaiting trial for violating the statute against duelling.

A Society that Opposes Germany.

PARIS, June 25.—The recent meeting of the French patriotic league has led to the resignation of many members of that organization, including M. Metivier, one of the founders of the league and an intimate friend of Gambetta. Letters have been received from various branches of the league protesting against "throwing France at Boulanger's feet." The affair threatens to break up the league. The leader of a fashionable Hungarian band has been arrested on suspicion of being a Prussian spy.

To Erect a Statue of John McCullough.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 26.—The committee having charge of the erection of the McCullough monument at Philadelphia have changed their plans, and have written to Mr. Noble, the sculptor, who executed the bust of the actor, to at once arrange to execute a full portrait statue to take the place of the bust. Mr. Noble will complete the statue by adding to the bust already accepted by the committee.

Roark, the Robber, Convicted.

UTICA, June 26.—The jury in the express robbery case found Roark guilty of robbery in the first degree. He will be sentenced Thursday morning.

Of The Earth.

We see a face to-day;
To-morrow we forget it.
Who knows? Perhaps we may,
Through all our lives, regret it.

We call a name to-day,
To-morrow we endeavor
To bring remembrance. Nay,
We find it gone forever.

To-morrow ends to-day;
This life is vain regretting,
We live. We die. We say
That death is but forgetting.

THE CENTRAL PARK TRAGEDY.

Oscar Lamont suddenly stopped eating.

"That is a very strange thing," he murmured.

He ceased to dip his morsels of bread into the cup of chocolate set before him, and picking up the newspaper which the moment before he had been running over with a carless eye, he read for the second time the passage that had struck him so forcibly.

It was the end of a long article which gave a multitude of details regarding a crime in Central Park, a fearful murder which for the last fortnight had turned the metropolis upside down, and whose author had as yet been sought in vain. The article ended as follows:

"The Mayor offers a reward of $500 to him who shall arrest or cause the arrest of the person who committed the murder. Just here we will remind our readers that the man is described as follows: About 35 years old, of medium height, with brown hair, brown beard trimmed to a point, pale complexion, wearing an overcoat of dark cloth and a tall silk hat, having about his neck a silk handkerchief striped with red and blue."

"Most extraordinary," repeated Lamont; "this description is mine precisely. I am 35 years old, of medium height, with brown hair, a pointed beard and a pale complexion, and I wear an overcoat of dark cloth and a high hat, and am in the habit of wrapping about my neck a silk handkerchief with red and blue stripes. Singular coincidence!"

He finished his cup of chocolate at a draught and began to complete his toilet. What he had just read had already almost passed from his mind, until, as he was putting on his hat, he saw his reflection in the mirror that hung from the window pane.

"There is no denying it," said he with a smile. "I am as like the murderer as one drop of water is like another. It would be queer enough if some poor fellow, tempted by the reward of $500 and thinking he had the good luck of discovery, should have me arrested! Queer enough indeed!"

A thought that struck his mind just at this moment calmed his gayety considerably.

"If such a thing, by great ill luck, should happen, could I furnish an alibi by proving what I was doing on the day of the crime? How, in heaven's name, did I use my time two weeks ago to-day? Upon my word, I know nothing at all about it. But what a fool I am to fret about such nonsense!"

He was dressed, ready to go out for the daily walk which should bring appetite for his luncheon. But at the instant of taking his overcoat from its peg, he changed his mind, rushed to his bureau, and drew from the drawer a summer overcoat of pale fawn-color, which he proceded to put on at once.

"Strange things are possible," said he, as if excusing himself. "I had better catch a cold than expose myself to annoyances."

And although the month was December and it was excessively cold, he did not as usual, fold about his neck his silk handkerchief striped with red and blue.

Out on the street it seemed to him that the passers-by stared at him oddly. This surprised him disagreeably, but a gentlemen who, with the mercury below zero, goes forth in a handsome, light-colored summer overcoat ought not to feel astonished when people turn to look at him. But Lamont gave not an instant's thought to the eccentricity of his outfit; that wretched description that he had read in the newspaper filled his brain like a demoniacal possession.

Without having considered the step, he entered a barber shop.

"Want a shave, or your hair cut?" questioned the tonsorial artist.

"A shave," replied Lamont rather timidly; "shave off my beard. Leave only the side whiskers."

He seated himself in the chair, and during the whole operation he thought the barber eyed him very curiously. "He takes me for the murderer, evidently," thought Oscar.

When he put his hand into his pocket to pay for his shave he pulled out three or four five-dollar gold pieces, which in his confusion, he awkwardly dropped to the floor.

"I am betraying myself horribly," he thought, "I shall certainly confirm this man's suspicions by throwing gold about in this way."

After a great deal of fumbling in all of his pockets, he finally found a little small change, paid his bill and left the shop.

At a distance of a few steps he glanced behind him; the barber, standing in his doorway, was watching Oscar as he walked away and was shaking his head gravely. Instinctively Lamont quickened his pace, and turned up the first cross street he came to.

"If I should go back home," said he to himself, "I should put an end to this wretched walk which certainly has nothing pleasant about it, with all these staring fools and in this fearful cold. Yes, but then there is another thing—my landlady must certainly have read that confounded advertisement. She will notice that I have my beard shaved, and have changed my clothing; she will have her own suspicions, perhaps will have me arrested. Who knows? Five hundred dollars is a tidy sum."

He decided that he would not return until nightfall.

He was walking along, hanging his head and thinking of the dreadful day he would be obliged to live through, when he felt a hand laid on his shoulder. He turned around in alarm.

"I could not fail to recognize you," said a voice. "It is my good Oscar."

Lamont breathed freely again; it was an old friend who had addressed him in this manner.

"Are you well? You haven't killed anybody, I hope?" continued his smiling friend.

"I? What makes you say that?" stammered Lamont,

"Why, I thought you wore a full beard only last evening."

"Oh, yes, sir; so I did. Why, I'll tell you about that. It was just a matter of taste; I decided not to wear anything but side-whiskers."

"And was it taste, too, that led you to put on a summer overcoat with the mercury ten degrees below?"

"Yes, taste, you are right; it is a freak of taste;" said Lamont with a forced laugh.

His friend looked at him in great astonishment, doubtless wondering if the unhappy man had not lost his reason. Having uttered a few commonplaces he took his leave.

Lamont grew more and more irritated. He declared to himself that if he once regained his domicile without impediment, he would never set foot out of it again as long as the murderer whose double he believed himself to be should be at large. He was looking about for some deserted neighborhood where he could keep himself out of sight until evening, when his attention was caught by piercing cries. He listened. In the distance a voice, which was drawing nearer and nearer, was crying,

"Stop him! stop him!"

Terrified, in desperation, Lamont rushed into a shop; it was a restaurant. The propretor stepped forward to meet him.

"Oh, save me, sir! Hide me, I beseech you," begged Lamont with chattering teeth.

"What on earth is the matter with you?" remonstrated the othef. "Such accidents happen every day in a city's streets."

At this moment a run-away horse clattered through the street, jolting over the paving stones a carriage from which a terrified old lady was uttering breathless screams.

"Oh," thought Oscar, sinking into a seat, "it was only a horse, and I thought—! Mercy, what a fright!"

The place in which he had taken refuge was a little suburban restaurant almost unfrequented until evening. Relieved to find himself sheltered by four walls he gradually began to recover from his painful emotions, and drawing nearer the stove he warmed himself. Then not daring to return home before the time he had set, he concluded to eat his luncheon where he was. After his meal he passed the time in chatting with the proprietor, who was only too happy to devote himself to the entertainment of this unlooked-for guest. About 6 o'clock, when it was quite dark, he went home.

"Well, sir, have you heard the news?" were the words with which his landlady accosted him in the hall.

"No. What news?" he rejoined, at the same time turning up his coat collar to hide his face as much as possible.

"The Central Park murderer was arrested this morning. It seems that he is not more than twenty years old; he is a tall fellow with red hair."

A New Explosive.

Chemists are advancing so rapidly in the perfection of explosives that we may soon be prepared to hear of the destruction of a fleet by a bomb or of an army by a grenade. The last frightful invention is a composition known as melinite, said to be ten times as powerful as nitro-glycerine, or any other compound heretofore put together. General Boulanger, the French War Minister, has spent 83,000 francs in erecting three forts near Bourges, of block asphalt and flint, which he proposes to blow to pieces with melinite shells just to see how the stuff will suit his requirements. He has ordered 200,000 shells loaded with this new explosive, which was invented by two French officers.

Friendship is the most sacred of all moral bonds.

All between the cradle and the coffin is uncertain.

I know of nobody that has a wish to die this year.

NEW CANNIBAL TRIBES.

Discoveries of Capt. Van Gele Along the Great Mobangi River.

Last fall the Congo State sent Capt. Van Gele, one of Stanley's favorite officers, in the steamer Henry Reed to make further explorations upon the Mobangi river, the great northern affluent of the Congo, whose importance Mr. Granfell was the first to discover. Van Gele did not ascend the river quite as far as Grenfell, being prevented by rapids, through which Grenfell had been able to push his steamer at low water when the current was slower. He, however, took time to explore, while Grenfell's journey was nothing more than a hurried reconnaissance. Van Gele made some very interesting discoveries. He found, for instance, three little tributaries, up which he pushed his steamer for a total distance of 207 miles. It is only three years since Stanley estimated that the Mobangi itself added only about 350 miles to the navigable waters of the Congo basin. Now the problem is whether the Mobangi or the Kassai deserves distinction as the Congo's greatest tributary.

On the Nghiri affluent of the river, and also on the Mobangi, about 300 miles from its mouth, Van Gele found the most densely populated districts he had seen in Africa. The left bank of the great river was an uninterrupted succession of villages for about 70 miles. Those who imagine that the depths of Africa are an almost voiceless solitude should read Van Gele's brief account of the animation and bustle he witnessed all along this populous river.

The scene on the river in the morning, he says, is one of extraordinary animation. He often met as many as 300 canoes swiftly ploughing through the water. The canoes were chiefly filled with women and children. The women were leaving the village to go to the fields and begin the agricultural labors of the day. Other parties in the canoes were setting out for the fish nets, to gather in the finny harvest that had collected since the previous day. The river swarms with fish, the land yields rich returns of all tropical produce, and thousands of natives along the river do not know what famine means. They have, besides, food resources upon which most of the world cannot count, as these natives are among the greatest of cannibals.

Quite a number of men accompany the women to the fields, but not to take part in the tilling of the soil. They let the women monopolize the rude iron hoes, while the men stand around with weapons in their hands to protect the toilers. Without protection there is always danger that the women will be surprised and dragged off by hostile tribes.

All these river tribes send expeditions against one another for the sole purpose of securing victims for their cannibal feasts. Capt. Van Gele says that all the enemies they kill in battle are eaten, and that the same fate soon overtakes the prisoners they carry home with them. Before the exploration of the Congo valley the belief was widespread that cannibalism had greatly decreased, and that there were comparatively few people who were still addicted to the horrid practice. In all his travels, Livingstone never saw a cannibal tribe with the possible exception of the Mauyema. But the opening up of the Congo basin has revealed the fact that the world never knew before where cannibalism is most prevalent. These are undoubtedly hundreds of thousands of people in that region among whom cannibalism is a confirmed and most cherished habit,

Capt. Van Gele says that nowhere in Africa has he seen fisheries of equal extent, except at Stanley falls. The stakes marking the position of the nets cover many acres. All these tribes are tall and powerful, and in form they are splendid specimens of physical beauty.

Patmos.

The great remedy for the evil eye on Patmos is to go and cut off the end of the girdle of this unenviable characteristic. This must be burned in an incense burner, and be waved before the person or the object which has suffered. and then, by throwing three carnation leaves into the fire, it can be seen whether the charm has been effectual or not. If the leaves crackle it is a sign of healing, and some one must spit thrice on the person or the thing, saying, as he does so, "Uncharmed!" But if the leaves refuse to crackle it is best to go to the monastery at once and secure a monk to come and read a prayer to avert the danger. The inhabitants of Patmos half worship the monks of their monastery, and believe them entirely devoid of the failings which other flesh is heir to. When a monk passes by or enters a house it is customary for the people to touch the ground with their fingers, and then to kiss the hand which the holy man proffers. A Patmiote mother's highest ambition is to see her son introduced as a "reader" into the monastic church, with the prospect of being eventually admitted as a monk when the days of his probation are over. All the monks are now of Patmiote origin. This was not the case in former days, when many came from afar. But of late years many things have been altered. The old-fashioned common life has been abandoned, and the handsome common room, with its frescoed walls, is rapidly falling into decay. Visitors have stolen most of the old tiles which once adorned the common table, the Superior's throne is now tottering on three legs, and the fine baronial kitchen, which adjoins the common room, is now used as a depository for that hateful lime with which they love to besmear everything which is architecturally beautiful.

Eastern Slavery.

It is a mistake to regard the condition of a slave in the east as utterly wretched. On the contrary, he is much better off than the average artisan in Europe. The worst he has to endure is the severance from his home and the journey to his place of destination. The relations between master and slave in the eastern countries have little analogy with those formerly existing Brazil and North America. Among Mohammedans the slave is considered a member of the family, and is almost with exception well treated. During a residence of many years in this country, I have become aware of only one case of cruelty on the part of a master. It concerned a negro of about 30 years of age, who belonged to an Arab of the tribe of Beni Harb, and the latter, for some offense committed caused an iron ring twenty pounds in weight to be fastened around the slave's ankle. After several month's endurance of this torture, the unfortunate man made his escape to Jeddah, where the governor immediately ordered the fetter to be struck off. The voice of local public opinion was loud in condemnation of this act of exceptional cruelty. In all cases where a slave wishes to leave his master, he can compel the latter to sell him. Only a very moderate amount of labor is expected from the slave and it ought to be a source of consolation to his kind-hearted friends to know that he would have to work much harder for his living if he were a free man. It is usual for the Arab to grant freedom to his bondsmen after a certain term of servitude; but in general the boon is declined and the slaves prefers to continue in the service where he is well taken care of. The children of a Mohammedan master and a female slave stand upon an equal social footing and enjoy the same legal rights of heirship as the offspring of the legitimate wife. The mother, by the very event of the birth, becomes free and can not be sold. An emancipated slave frequently inherits his master's property and carries on his business. In Mecca and Jeddah I know freemen of this class who have become eminent merchants.

Danger of Looking at a Turkish Woman.

Turkish women rarely go out alone. They promenade in parties of from three to six, but they are never accompanied by any man, unless one designs to call a man the eunuch whose duty it is to protect them, and especially to watch them. The white or black Cerberus does not hesitate to lash with a horsewhip any audacious stranger that should think of looking too closely at the inmates of the harem committed to his care. A minister plenipteontiary had proof of this fact once, and he has never been able to obtain redress. The daughters of Islam are strictly forbidden to stop, to greet, or even to have the appearance of recognizing a man, be he their brother, their husband or their father, and when the latter recognize, beneath the yachmak, a woman belonging to their harem, they must pass on without making any gesture or any sign. The discipline of manners is so strict in respect to this matter that an edict of the prefect of police lately forbids Mussulmanic women to enter the stores to make their purchases. They had to stop at the merchant's doors, and he was obliged to fetch out into the street the things that they wanted. This law, which was incapable of being enforced, could not be long maintained.

Rainfall.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, J. Murray read a paper on "The Total Rainfall on Land of the Globe and its Relation to the Discharge of Rivers." Investigations, according to this, show that the total amount of rain falling upon the land-surface of the globe is 29,350 cubic miles annualy. Of this amount 2243 cubic miles of rain fell on the inland drainage areas of the globe, which had an area of 11,386,350 square miles, and, as no water was discharged from them into the ocean, it followed that all the water which fell as rain must be again returned to the atmosphere by evaporation. Should the water accumulate in these areas into lakes, and these lakes show a slight annual increase in size, then the rainfall must be regarded as greater than the evaporation; but when, as in the case of the Great Salt Lake or North America, the size of the lake slowly diminished, the evaporation over the basin must be greater than the rainfall. The total weight of substances carried to the ocean by rivers each year is calculated by Mr. Murray at over 5,000,000 tons.

It is a base thing to tread upon a man that is down.

CASTING THE GREAT BELL.

A Chinese Story of a Girl's Filial Devotion.

The first story told in a newly published book, entitled "Some Chinese Ghosts," is that of the soul of the great bell in the Tachung sz' of the city of Pekin. Yong-Lo, of the "Illustrious of Ming dynasty, commanded the worthy official, Koan-Yu, that he should have a bell made of such a size that the sound thereof might be heard for 100 li. And he further ordained that the voice of the bell should be strengthened with brass, and deepened with gold, and sweetened with silver, and that the face and the great lips of it should be graven with blessed savings from the sacred books, and that it should be suspended in the centre of the imperial capital, to sound through all the many colored ways of the city of Pekin. The worthy mandarin immediately assembled all the master molders and renowned bellsmiths of the empire, and they measured the materials for the alloy and skillfully prepared the molds, fires and instruments. They labored like giants, toiling day and night; but when the metal was cast, it was found that the gold had scorned alliance with the brass and the silver would not mingle with the iron. A second attempt was made with the same unfortunate result. Now, when the Son of Heaven heard these things he was very angry, particularly after the second failure, and he sent his message to Koan-Yu with a letter written upon lemon-colored silk and sealed with the seal of the dragon, containing these words:

"From the Mighty Yong-Lo, the Sublime Tait-Sung, the Celestial and August—whose reign is called 'Ming'—to Koan-Yu, the Fuhyin: Twice thou has betrayed the trust we have deigned graciously to place in thee; if thou fail a third time in fulfilling our command, thy head shall be severed from thy neck. Tremble and obey!"

Poor Koan-Yu was in a terrible strait. But he had a beautiful and devoted danghter, Ko-Ngai, who, after fainting away with fear upon reading the awful yellow missive, determned to do what she could to save her father. She went to an astrologer, who examined the signs of the Zodiac—the Hwangtoa, or yellow road—and consulted the table of the five Hin, or principle of the universe, and said to her: "Gold and brass will never meet in wedlock, silver and iron will never embrace till the flesh of a maiden be melted in the crucible, till the blood of a virgin be mixed with the metals in their fusion." So Ko-Ngai returned home sorrowful at heart, but kept her secret from everybody. At least came the direful day when the final casting was to be made. Ko-Ngai and her waiting woman went to the foundry with her father and they took their places upon a platform overlooking the toiling of the molders. There was no sound but the muttering of the fires. The blood red lake of metal slowly brightened like the vermillion of a sunrise, and the vermillion changed to the glow of gold, and the gold to blinding white. The metal was now ready. Koan-Yu prepared to give the signal to cast. But ere he lifted his finger a cry rang through the place. It was the voice of Ko-Ngai, sweet as a bird's song, above the thunder of the fires. She said: "For thy sake, O my father!" and leaped into the white flood of metal. The serving woman put forth her hands, but got only a tiny shoe embroidered with pearls and flowers. Koan-Yu was wild with grief, and had to be led away. The casting was made, and lol when the metal had become cool it was found that the bell was beautiful to look upon, and perfect in form and wonderful in color above all other bells. Nor was there any trace found of the body of Ko-Ngai. And when they sounded the bell its tones were deeper and mellower and mightier than the tones of any other bell—reaching even beyond the distance of 100 li, like a pealing of summer thunder; and yet also like some vast voice uttering a name, a woman's name—the name of Ko-Ngai! And between each mighty stroke is heard a long, low moan, a sound of sobbing and complaining, as though a weeping woman should murmur "Hiai!" When the people hear that golden moan they keep silence; but when the sharp, sweet shuddering comes in the air and the sobbing of "Hiai!" then, indeed, do the Chinese mothers, in all the many colored ways of Pekin, whisper to their little ones: "Listen! that is Ko-Ngai crying for her shoe! That is Ko-Ngai calling for her shoe!"

The Use of Oil at Sea.

The use of oil, to lessen the effect of dangerous seas, still continues to give very favorable results, and the accumulated evidence is of the most satisfactory nature. In one case the "slick" made by the oil extended thirty feet to windward, and the Hydrographic office concludes that the oil is of use when the vessel is reaching ahead at the speed of eight or nine knots, with a beam wind and sea.

He that falls to-day may be up again to-morrow.

He is unworthy to live who lives only for himself.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Blessings are often not valued till they are gone.

Children are certain cares, but uncertain comforts.

Gratitude preserves old friendship and procures new.

Anger begins with folly and ends with repentance.

A good cause makes a stout heart and a strong arm.

Alms are the golden keys that open the gate of heaven.

A sweet and innocent compliance is the cement of love.

Industry is fortune's right hand, and frugality her left.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.

Airs destroy beauty as effectually as forced pleasantry wipes out pure joy.

Happiness: An anomaly — abiding with us most when we dispense it to others.

Whether happiness may come or not, one should try to prepare oneself to do without it.

It is seldom that a great talker wants enemies; the man of sense speaks little and hears much.

Poverty wouldn't be so much of a misfortune, if the world didn't treat it so much as a crime.

There is frozen music in many a heart that the beams of encouragement would melt into glorious song.

Night work will, in time destroy the student; for it is the marrow from his own bones with which he fills his lamp.

Good men have the fewest fears. He has but one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.

Grief, which disposes gentle natures to retirement, to inaction and to meditation, only makes restless spirits more restless.

Do not be afraid of wild boys and girls; they often grow up to be the very best men and women. Wildness is not viciousness.

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds than happiness ever can; and common sufferings are far stronger links than common joys.

Nature is full of freaks, and now puts an old head on young shoulders, and then a young heart beating under four-score winters.

We may learn gratitude as well as vigilance from cranes, foresight from ants, modesty from elephants and loyalty from horses.

In his Odyssey, Homer explains that the hardest difficulties may be overcome by labor, and our fortune restored after the severest afflictions.

There are a good many real miseries in life that we cannot help smiling at, but they are the smiles that make wrinkles and not dimples.

Soft words may appease an angry man—bitter words never will. Would you throw fuel on a house in flames in order to extinguish the flames?

Low measures of feeling are better than ecstasies for ordinary life. Heaven sends its rains in gentle drops, else the flowers would be beaten to pieces.

Leisure is gone; gone where the spinning-wheels are gone, and the pack-horses, and the slow wagons, and the peddlers who brought bargains to the door on sunny afternoons.

Nothing is more expensive than penuriousness; nothing more anxious than carelessness; and every duty which is bidden to wait returns with seven fresh duties at its back.

If women lead men to the verge of a precipice, and the men then throw themselves over, the men do a very wrong thing, but only, perhaps, what the women have cause to expect.

Be patient in little things. Learn to bear the every-day trials and annoyances of life quietly and calmly, and then when unforeseen trouble or calamity comes, your strength will not forsake you.

I hold it equally necessary to liberty and good government that the press should comment with the utmost freedom upon public acts and opinions of all men who hold positions of public trust.

A man's education, in whatever department of life, is his permanent capital. It is the surest investment which can be made for future dividends, as it never can be lost, except by sickness or death, and is never burdened with taxes or insurance.

A definite and honorable calling is like the girdle of Thor, the Thunder god. The tighter you buckle it, the stronger you grow. Your capacity for labor within human limits is in direct proportion to the strength of your purpose.

When you make a mistake, don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your own mind, and then look forward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The past cannot be changed. The future is yet in your power.

After a man has studied the general principle of the law, reading the reports of adjudged cases, collected by men of great sagacity, will richly improve his mind towards acquiring this desirable amplitude and extent of thought.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business. But those who are moved by a general desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.

The importance of fidelity in small things is seen in the fact that small occasions are coming continually, while great ones seldom occur. Thus our education in faithfulness will depend not so much on our doing right on great occasions, but in the small but frequent tests of daily life. It is these which educate us to good or to evil.

It is steady, permanent work that tells in the long run. A man may succeed by a spasm, and inconsiderate people looking at him will conclude that he affords the example they should follow. But they are mistaken, and their experience will likely teach them so. To take hold and not let go; to follow the lost till it is found; to cultivate the staying qualitiss, is what brings us the rewards we look for.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Heavens Opened.

"Behold, I see the heavens opened."—ACTS 7 : 56-60.

STEPHEN had been preaching a rousing sermon, and the people could not stand it. They resolved to do as men sometimes would like to do in this day, if they dared, with some plain preacher of righteousness—kill him. The only way to silence this man was to knock the breath out of him. So they rushed Stephen out of the gates of the city, and with curse, and whoop, and bellow they brought him to the cliff, as was the custom when they wanted to take away life by stoning. Having brought him to the edge of the cliff, they pushed him off. After he had fallen they came and looked down, and seeing that he was not yet dead, they began to drop stones upon him, stone after stone. Amid this

HORRIBLE RAIN OF MISSILES,

Stephen clambers up on his knees and folds his hands, while the blood drips from his temples to his cheeks, from his cheeks to his garments, from his garments to the ground; and then, looking up, he makes two prayers—one for himself and one for his murderers. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit;" that was for himself. "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge;" that was for his assailants. Then, from pain and loss of blood, he swooned away and fell asleep.

I want to show you to-day *five pictures.* Stephen gazing into heaven. Stephen looking at Christ. Stephen stoned. Stephen in his dying prayer. Stephen asleep.

I. First, look at Stephen

GAZING INTO HEAVEN.

Before you take a leap you want to know where you are going to land. Before you climb a ladder you want to know to what point the ladder reaches. And it was right that Stephen, within a few moments of heeaven, should be gazing into it. We would all do well to be found in the same posture. There is enough in heaven to keep us gazing. A man of large wealth may have statuary in the hall, and paintings in the sitting-room, and works of art in all parts of the house, but he has the chief pictures in the art gallery, and there hour after hour you walk with catalogue and glass and ever-increasing admiration. Well, heaven is the gallery where God has gathered the chief treasures of His realm. The whole universe is His palace. In this lower room where we stop there are many adornments: tessellated floor of amethyst, and on

THE WINDING CLOUD-STAIRS

are stretched out canvas on which commingle azure, and purple, and saffron, and gold. But heaven is the gallery in which the chief glories are gathered. There are the brightest robes. There are the richest crowns. There are the highest exhilarations. John says of it: "The kings of the earth shall bring their honor and glory into it." And I see the procession forming, and in the line come all empires, and the stars spring up into an arch for the hosts to march under. They kept to the sound of earthquake and the pitch of avalanche from the mountains, and the flag they bear is the flame of a consuming world, and all heaven turns out with harps and trumpets and myriad-voiced acclamation of angelic dominion to welcome them in, and so the kings of the earth bring their honor and glory into it. Do you wonder that good people often stand, like Stephen, looking into heaven? We have many friends there.

There is not a man in this house today so isolated in life but there is some one in heaven with whom he once shook hands. As a man gets older, the number of his celestial acquaintances very rapidly multiplies. We have not had one glimpse of them since the night we kissed them good-by, and they went away; but still we stand gazing at heaven. As when some of our friends go across the sea, we stand on the dock, or on the steam-tug, and watch them, and after awhile the hulk of the vessel disappears, and then there is only a patch of sail on the sky, and soon that is gone, and they are all out of sight, and yet we stand looking in the same direction; so when our friends go away from us into the future world we keep looking down through the Narrows, and gazing and gazing, as though we expected that they would come out and stand on some cloud, and give us one glimpse of their

BLISSFUL AND TRANSFIGURED FACES.

While you long to join their companionship, and the years and the days go with such tedium that they break your heart, and the viper of pain, and sorrow, and bereavement keeps gnawing at your vitals, you still stand, like Stephen, gazing into heaven. You wonder if they have changed since you saw them last. You wonder if they would recognize your face now, so changed has it been with trouble. You wonder if, amid the myriad delights they have, they care as much for you as they used to when they gave you a helping hand and put their shoulder under your burdens. You wonder if they look any older; and sometimes, in the eveningtide, when the house is all quiet, you wonder if you should call them by their first name if they would not answer; and perhaps sometimes you do make the experiment, and when no one but God and yourself are there you distinctly call their names, and listen, and sit gazing into heaven.

II. Pass on now, and see Stephen.

LOOKING UPON CHRIST.

My text says he saw the Son of man at the right hand of God. Just how Christ looked in this world, just how He looks in heaven, we cannot say. A writer in the time of Christ says, describing the Saviour's personal appearance, that He had blue eyes and light complexion, and a very graceful structure; but I suppose it was all guesswork. The painters of the different ages have tried to imagine the features of Christ, and put them upon canvas; but we will have to wait until with our own eyes we see Him and with our own ears we can hear Him. And yet there is a way of seeing and hearing Him now. I have to tell you that unless you see and hear Christ on earth, you will never see and hear Him in heaven.

LOOK! THERE HE IS.

Behold the Lamb of God. Can you not see Him? Then pray to God to take the scales off your eyes. Look that way—try to look that way. His voice comes down to you this day—comes down to the blindest, to the deafest soul, saying: "Look unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved, for I am God, and there is none else." Proclamation of universal emancipation for all slaves. Proclamation of universal amnesty for all rebels. Belshazzar gathered the Babylonish nobles to his table; George I. entertained the lords of England at a banquet; Napoleon III. welcomed the Czar of Russia and the Sultan of Turkey to his feast; the Emperor of Germany was glad to have our minister, George Bancroft, sit down with him at his table; but tell me, ye who know most of the world's history, what other king ever asked the abandoned, and the forlorn, and the wretched, and the outcast, to come and sit beside him?

OH, WONDERFUL INVITATION!

You can take it to-day, and stand at the head of the darkest alley in all this city, and say: "Come! Clothes for your rags, salve for your sores, a throne for your eternal reigning." A Christ that talks like that, and acts like that, and pardons like that—do you wonder that Stephen stood looking at Him? I hope to spend eternity doing the same thing. I must see Him; I must look upon that face once clouded with my sin, but now radiant with pardon. I want to touch that hand that knocked off my shackles. I want to hear that voice which pronounced my deliverance, Behold Him, little children, for if you live to threescore years and ten, you will see none so fair. Behold Him, ye aged ones, for He only can shine through the dimness of your failing eyesight. Behold Him, earth. Behold Him, heaven. What a moment when all the nations of the saved shall gather around Christ! All faces that way. All thrones that way, gazing on Jesus.

"His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love Him, too,"

III. I pass on now, and look at

STEPHEN STONED.

The world has always wanted to get rid of good men. Their very life is an assault upon wickedness. Out with Stephen through the gates of the city. Down with him over the precipices. Let every man come up and drop a stone upon his head. But these men did not so much kill Stephen as they killed themselves. Every stone rebounded upon them. While these murderers were transfixed by the scorn of all good men, Stephen lives in the admiration of all Christendom. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive. So

ALL GOOD MEN MUST BE PELTED.

All who will live godly in Jesus Christ must suffer persecution. It is no eulogy of a man to say that everybody likes him. Show me any man who is doing all his duty to State or Church, and I will show you scores of men who utterly abhor him.

If all men speak well of you, it is because you are either a laggard or a dolt. If a steamer makes rapid progress through the waves, the water will boil and foam around it. Brave soldiers of Jesus Christ will hear the carbines click. When I see a man with voice, and money, and influence all on the right side, and some caricature him, and some sneer at him, and some denounce him, and men who pretend to be actuated by right motives conspire to cripple him, to cast him out, to destroy him, I say: "Stephen stoned."

When I see a man in some great moral and religious reform battling against grog-shops, exposing wickedness in high places, by active means trying to purify the Church and better the world's estate, and I find that the newspapers anathematize him, and men, even good men, oppose him and denounce him, because, though he does good; he does not do it in their way, I say: "Stephen stoned." The world, with infinite spite, took after John Frederick Oberlin, and Paul, and Stephen of the text. But you notice, my friends, that while they assaulted him they did not succeed really in killing him. You may assault a good man, but

YOU CANNOT KILL HIM.

On the day of his death, Stephen spoke before a few people in the Sanhedrim; this Sabbath morning he addresses all Christendom. Paul the Apostle stood on Mars Hill addressing a handful of philosophers who knew not so much about science as a modern school-girl. To-day he talks to all the millions of Christendom about the wonders of justification and the glories of resurrection. John Wesley was howled down by the mob to whom he preached, and they threw bricks at him, and they denounced him, and they jostled him, and they spat upon him, and yet today, in all lands, he is admitted to be the great father of Methodism. Booth's bullet vacated the Presidential chair; but from that spot of coagulated blood on the floor in the box of Ford's Theatre, there sprang up the new life of a nation. Stephen stoned, but Stephen alive.

IV. Pass on now, and see Stephen in

HIS DYING PRAYER.

His first thought was not how the stones hurt his head, nor what would become of his body. His first thought was about his spirit. "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." The murderer standing on the trap-door, the black cap being drawn over his head before the execution, may grimace about the future; but you and I have no shame in confessing some anxiety about where we are going to come out. You are not all body. There is within you a soul. I see it gleam from your eyes to-day, and I see it irradiating your countenance. Sometimes I am abashed before an audience not because I come under your physical eyesight, but because I realize the truth that I stand before so many immortal spirits. The probability is that your body will at last find a sepulchre in some of the cemeteries that surround this city. There is no doubt but that

YOUR OBSEQUIES

will be decent and respectful, and you will be able to pillow your head under the maple, or the Norway spruce, or the the cypress, or the blossoming fir; but this spirit about which Stephen prayed, what direction will that take? What guide will escort it? What gate will open to receive it? What cloud will be cleft for its pathway? After it has got beyond the light of our sun, will there be torches lighted for it the rest of the way?

WILL THE SOUL HAVE TO TRAVEL

through long deserts before it reaches the good land? If we should lose our pathway, will there be a castle at whose gate we may ask the way to the city? Oh, this mysterious spirit within us! It has two wings, but it is in a cage now. It is locked fast to keep it; but let the door of this cage open the least, and that soul is off. Eagle's wing could not catch it. The lightnings are not swift enough to take up with it. When the soul leaves the body it takes fifty worlds at a bound. And have I no anxiety about it? Have you no anxiety about it?

I do not care what you do with my body when my soul is gone, or whether you believe in cremation or inhumation. I shall sleep just as well in a wrapping of sackcloth as in satin lined with eagle's down. But my soul—before I leave this house this morning I will find out

WHERE IT WILL LAND.

Thank God for the intimation of my text, that when we die Jesus takes us. That answers all questions for me. What though there were massive bars between here and the city of light, Jesus could remove them. What though there were great Saharas of darkness, Jesus could illume them. What though I get weary on the way, Christ could lift me on His omnipotent shoulder. What though there were chasms to cross, His hand could transport me. Then let Stephen's prayer be my dying Litany: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." It may be in that hour we will be too feeble to say a long prayer. It may be in that hour we will not be able to say the "Lord's Prayer," for it has seven petitions. Perhaps we may be too feeble even to say the infant prayer our mothers taught us, which John Quincy Adams, seventy years of age, said every night when he put his head upon his pillow:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

We may be too feeble to employ either of these familiar forms; but this prayer of Stephen is so short, is so concise, is so earnest, is so comprehensive, we surely will be able to say that: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." Oh, if that prayer is answered,

HOW SWEET IT WILL BE

to die! This world is clever enough to us. Perhaps it has treated us a great deal better than we deserved to be treated; but if on the dying pillow there shall break the light of that better world, we shall have no more regret about leaving a small, dark, damp house, for one large beautiful and capacious. That dying minister in Philadelphia, some years ago, beautifully depicted it when, in the last moment, he threw up his hands and cried out: "I move into the light!"

V. Pass on now, and I will show you one more picture, and that is

STEPHEN ASLEEP.

With a pathos and simplicity peculiar to the Scriptures, the text says of Stephen: "He fell asleep." "Oh," you say, "what a place that was to sleep! A hard rock under him, stones falling down upon him, the blood streaming, the mob howling. What a place it was to sleep!" And yet my text takes that symbol of slumber to describe his departure, so sweet was it, so contented was it, so peaceful was it. Stephen had lived a very laborious life.

HIS CHIEF WORK

had been to care for the poor. How many loaves of bread he distributed, how many bare feet he had sandaled, how many cots of sickness and distress he blessed with ministries of kindness and love, I do not know; but from the way he lived, and the way he preached, and the way he died, I know he was a laborious Christian. But that is all over now. He has pressed the cup to the last fainting lip. He has taken the last insult from his enemies. The last stone to whose crushing weight he is susceptible has been hurled. Stephen is dead! The disciples come. They take him up. They wash away the blood from the wounds. They straighten out the bruised limbs. They brush back the tangled hair from the brow, and then they pass around to look upon the calm countenance of him who had lived for the poor and died for the truth. Stephen asleep!

I have seen the sea driven with the hurricane until the tangled foam caught in the rigging, and wave rising above wave seemed as if about to storm the heavens, and then I have seen the tempest drop, and the waves crouch, and everything become smooth and burnished as though a camping place for the glories of heaven. So I have seen a man, whose life has been tossed and driven, coming down at last to

AN INFINITE CALM,

in which there was the hush of heaven's lullaby.

Stephen asleep! I saw such an one: He fought all his days against poverty and against abuse. They traduced his name. They rattled at the door knob while he was dying, with duns for debts he could not pay; yet the peace of God brooded over his pillow, and while the world faded, heaven dawned, and the deepening twillght of earth's night was only the opening twilight of heaven's morn. Not a sigh. Not a tear. Not a struggle. Hush! Stephen asleep!

I have not the faculty to tell the weather. I can never tell by the setting sun whether there will be a drought or not. I cannot tell by the blowing of the wind whether it will be fair weather or foul on the morrow. But I can prophesy, and I will prophesy what weather it will be when you, the Christian, come to die. You may have it very rough now. It may be this week one annoyance, the next another annoyance. It may be this year one bereavement, the next another bereavement. Before this year has passed you may have to beg for bread, or ask for a scuttle of coal or a pair of shoes; but spread your death couch amid the leaves of the forest, or make it out of the straw of a pauper's hut, the wolf in the jungle howling close by, or inexorable creditors jerking the pillow from under your dying head.

CHRIST WILL COME IN

and darkness will go out. And though there may be no hand to close your eyes, and no breast on which to rest your dying head, and no candle to ltft the night, the orders of God's hanging garden will regale your soul, and at your bedside will halt the chariots of the king. No more rents to pay, no more agony because flour has gone up, no more struggle with "the world, the flesh, and the devil;" but peace—long, deep, everlasting peace. Stephen asleep!

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Uninjured by the last of foes.

"Asleep in Jesus, far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep."

You have seen enough for one morning. No one can successfully examine more than five pictures in a day. Therefore we stop, having seen this cluster of Divine Raphaels—Stephen gazing into heaven; Stephen looking at Christ; Stephen stoned; Stephen in his dying prayer; Stephen asleep.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 3, 1887.

The Infant Jesus.

LESSON TEXT.

(Matt. 2 : 1-12).

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the King in Zion.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.*—Psa. 2 : 6.

LESSON TOPIC: *Jesus Divinely Attested as King.*

Lesson Outline: (1. By the Star, vs. 1, 2, 7-10. 2. By the Scriptures, vs. 3-6. 3. By the Warning, vs. 11, 12.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins.*—Matt. 1 : 21.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Matt. 2 : 1-12. Jesus attested as king.
T.—Psa. 2 : 1-12. The King foretold.
W.—Luke 19 : 12-27. The King and his enemies.
T.—Matt. 27 : 11-37. His kingship confessed.
F.—1 Cor. 15 : 12-26. His triumphal reign.
S.—Matt. 25 : 31-46. The King on his throne.
S.—Psa. 24 : 1-10. The King of glory.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. JESUS ATTESTED BY THE STAR.

I. The Magi:

Behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem (1).
The wisdom of all the children of the east (1 Kings 4 : 30).
The wise men, which knew the times (Esther 1 : 13).
Among all the wise men of the nations, ...none like unto thee (Jer. 10 : 7).
The king....commanded to destroy all the wise men (Dan. 2 : 12).

II. The Star:

We saw his star in the east (2).
There shall come forth a star out of Jacob (Num. 24 : 17).
Nations shall come to thy light (Isa. 60 : 3).
Until....the day-star arise in your hearts (2 Pet. 1 : 19).
I am....the bright, the morning star (Rev. 22 : 16).

III. The Joy:

They rejoiced with exceeding great joy (10).
My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour (Luke 1 : 47).
Your father Abraham rejoiced to see my day (John 8 : 56).
Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord (Phil. 3 : 1).
Ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory (1 Pet. 1 : 8).

1. "When Jesus was born in Bethlehem." The birth of Jesus (1) As an attested fact of history; (2) As the pivotal point in history; (3) As the supreme event of history.
2. "Where is he?" (1) The object of their search; (2) The method of their search; (3) The vigor of their search; (4) The success of their search.
3. "Bring me word that I also may come and worship him." (1) A specious request; (2) A base purpose; (3) A signal defeat.

II. JESUS ATTESTED BY THE SCRIPTURES.

I. Trouble:

Herod....was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him (3).
In the morning.... his spirit was troubled (Gen. 41 : 8).
The wicked are like the troubled sea (Isa. 57 : 20).
His spirit was troubled, and his sleep brake from him (Dan. 2 : 1).
Let not your heart be troubled (John 14 : 1).

II. Investigation:

He inquired of them where the Christ should be born (4).
To the law and to the testimony (Isa. 8 : 20).
Seek ye out of the book of the Lord, and read (Isa. 34 : 16).
Ye search the scriptures (John 5 : 39).
These were more noble,....examining the scriptures daily (Acts 17 : 11).

III. Instruction:

In Bethlehem....for thus it is written by the prophet (5).
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth (Psa. 2 : 10).
I will instruct thee and teach thee (Psa. 32 : 8).
All the things that are written....shall be accomplished (Luke 18 : 31).
The scripture said that the Christ cometh....from Bethlehem (John 7 : 42).

1. "When Herod the king heard it, he was troubled." (1) Herod's informants; (2) Herod's information; (3) Herod's anxiety.—Jesus (1) A joy to saints; (2) A trouble to sinners.
2. "He inquired." (1) Of whom? (2) About what? (3) To what purpose? (4) With what results?
3. "For thus it is written." (1) Knowledge of what is written; (2) Confidence in what is written; (3) Guidance by what is written.

III. JESUS ATTESTED BY THE WARNING.

I. Devout Worshipers:

They fell down and worshipped him (11).
Job....fell down upon the ground, and worshipped (Job 1 : 20).
Simon Peter....fell down at Jesus' knees, saying (Luke 5 : 8).
Jairus....fell down at Jesus' feet, and besought him (Luke 8 : 41).
I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel (Rev. 22 : 8).

II. Divine Warning:

Being warned of God in a dream (12).
God came to Abimelech in a dream of the night (Gen. 20 : 3).
Being warned of God in a dream, he withdrew into....Galilee (Matt. 2 : 22).
Cornelius....was warned of God by a holy angel (Acts 10 : 22).
Noah, being warned of God,....prepared an ark (Heb. 11 : 7).

III. Implicit Obedience:

They departed into their own country another way (12).
Joseph arose....and did as the angel ....commanded (Matt. 1 : 24).
He arose,....and departed into Egypt (Matt. 2 : 14).
Get thee down, and go....And Peter went (Acts 10 : 20, 21).
Immediately I conferred not with flesh and blood (Gal. 1 : 16).

1. "They came....and saw....and worshipped." (1) Activity; (2) Observation; (3) Devotion.—(1) Seeking the Lord; (2) Seeing the Lord; (3) Serving the Lord.
2. "They offered unto him gifts." Offerings to Jesus: (1) Their nature; (2) Their purpose; (3) Their acceptability.
3. "They departed into their own country another way." (1) Obedient to God; (2) Regardless of Herod; (3) Promotive of good.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

ATTESTATIONS TO THE MESSIAHSHIP OF JESUS.

By the voice of God (Matt. 3 : 17; 17 : 5; John 12 : 28).
By the opened heavens (Matt. 3 : 16; Luke 3 : 21, 22).
By his own transfiguration (Matt. 17 : 2; Mark 9 : 2, 3).
By visits of saints (Matt. 17 : 3; Luke 9 : 30, 31).
By attendance of angels (Matt. 4 : 11; Luke 2 : 10, 13, 14; 22 : 43).
By prophesies fulfilled (Matt. 2 : 5, 6; 21 : 4, 5; John 19 : 28).
By power over nature (Matt. 8 : 26, 27, 14 : 25; John 6 : 11-13).
By power over infirmity (Matt. 12 : 13; Luke 9 : 42; 13 : 11-13; John 9 : 6, 7).
By power over death (Luke 8 : 54, 55; John 11 : 43, 44).
By power over sins (Matt. 9 : 2, 5-7; Luke 7 : 47).
By his fulfilled pledges (John 16 : 7; Acts 2 : 1-4, 33).
By his resurrection (Matt. 28 : 2-6; Luke 24 : 33, 34; Acts 17 : 31).
By his ascension (Acts 1 : 9-11).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The evangelist Matthew prefaces his narrative with the "genealogy of Jesus Christ, the son of David, the son of Abraham" (Matt. 1 : 1). The arrangement of this genealogy in separate series of fourteen generations (1 : 17) is characteristically Jewish, there being probably a trace of symbolical significance in the number, and doubtless a designed help for the memory. Some generations have certainly been omitted. The lineage is that of Joseph, the legal father of Jesus. In Luke 3 : 23-38, the descent of Mary is probably given, though this is disputed. (See the latest edition of Robinson's Harmony, pp. 162-164.)

The events preceding and connected with the birth of our Lord are given with more detail by Luke (Luke 1 : 5 to 2 : 39). Matthew says nothing about the previous residence of Joseph and Mary in Nazareth, and he mentions but one incident pertaining to the miraculous conception (Matt. 1 : 18-25). The variety in the two accounts is a mark of independence; and the substantial agreement between them affords a proof of truthfulness. The order of events presents few difficulties.

After four centuries of silence in the voice of prophecy, from the days of Malachi, God made a revelation to his people, in the temple, to a ministering priest (Luke 1 : 5-25), Zacharias, promising him a son, who should be the forerunner of the long-expected Messiah.

The same angelic messenger afterwards appeared to Mary at Nazareth, and announced the mystery of the Incarnation (Luke 1 : 26-38). Mary shortly afterwards visited her kinswomen Elisabeth, and the hymn she uttered has been preserved for us (Luke 1 : 39-56). The birth of John the Baptist and the song of Zacharias should be placed next (Luke 1 : 57-80); but there are various opinions as to the position of the paragraph in Matthew (Matt. 1 : 18-24) which tells of the perplexity of Joseph. Some place it before the visit to Elisabeth; others place the visit between the perplexity and the dream of Joseph; while a preferable view assigns the whole to a date after the return from the hill country of Judea. This is not open to any serious objection, while the other views involve difficulties.

The events narrated by Luke in Luke 2 : 1-38, then follow in natural order (the journey to Bethlehem, the birth in the stable, the angelic appearance to the shepherds, their visit to Bethlehem, the circumcision of Jesus, the presentation in the temple, with the benediction of Simeon and Anna). It should, however, be noted that there is room for difference of opinion in regard to the relative position of the presentation in the temple (Luke 2 : 22-38) and the visit of the Magi narrated in the lesson before us. The traditional date (January 6, Epiphany) of the latter is too early, being only thirteen days after the nativity. Probably the two occurred within a few days of each other. The gift of poverty (Luke 2 : 24) would scarcely have been made by Joseph and Mary after the royal munificence of the Magi (Matt. 2 : 11), and there seems to be a natural propriety in the priority of the welcome by pious Israelites (Simeon and Anna) to the homage of the Gentiles as represented by the wise men. Yet the interval could not have been long; for after the presentation in the temple, there would be no reason for the delay of the family in Bethlehem.

As to the precise date of the visit of the Magi, we must remain in doubt, for the time of our Lord's birth cannot be exactly determined. The attempt to fix the year from the appearance of the "star in the east" has not been successful. Accepting the year of Rome 749 as the most probable date, and adhering for convenience to the traditional day, December 25, the time of the presentation in the temple would be February 2, B. C. 4 (year of Rome, 750), about two months before the death of Herod, near the Passover of that year, which is almost the only certain point in the chronology. The visit of the Magi may then be placed in the first ten days of the same month. But the time of year is even less certain than the year itself. One thing may be regarded as settled: namely, that the common era is at least five (not four) years too late. Dionysius, who established that era, made December 25 of A. D. 1 coincident with the same date of the year of Rome 754, beginning the year A. D. 1 with the miraculous conception, March 25. Clearly, then, the latter event must be placed as early as the year of Rome 749, making an error of at least five years in our ordinary computation. This point of the date of our Lord's birth, is treated with fulness in one of the chronological essays of Andrews's "Life of Our Lord."

KILLING INDIAN TIGERS.

Prince Esterhazy's Dangerous Adventures in Eastern Jungles.

"Tiger hunting in India is best carried on by baiting with cattle, so I took a drove of forty head with me," said Prince Louis Esterhazy, of Austria. "A band of some thirty of the natives were started three weeks in advance to seek out the best hunting grounds and whenever a good spot was found one of the shikaraes dropped out with a certain number of cattle to await my coming. In this way I was enabled to hunt in the wildest sections.

"The cattle were tied one by one to trees in the jungle in the margin of a circle sometimes as much as five miles across. They were placed there at night. The tigers came forth at night to seek their prey, and, finding the cattle, leaped upon, killed, and devoured as much as they cared to and went their way.

"Much of this country is low and wet, and the tigers could easily be tracked in the soft soil, especially by the expert native Indians. Following the tracks each successive morning after baiting we would come upon and shoot them. In this way in eleven months, with but a single gun, I myself killed nineteen tigers. This is the best record made in India in eighteen years. I had a very big rifle, what is known as an eight-ball gun, carrying twelve drachms of powder. With this an expert is able to bring down even the largest tiger easily, and sometimes by a single shot. But the sportsman must be as quick as lightning, for no sooner does one of these wild tigers see you, even though he may be surfeited with food, then he will leap for you with all the quickness imaginable, and if you do not make sure work of it you are gone.

"The first two or three times, when undergoing those experiences, it made me somewhat nervous, for fear I would not make a center shot, but in time I got more confidence. I speak now of hunting tigers on foot, as I was doing. This is the most dangerous way, but it is more fascinating. I several times went off into the jungle entirely alone, and hunting in this way I had a number of very narrow escapes. On one occasion I was tracking a tiger and was raising my gun to shoot, having come upon it suddenly, when I was startled by the deep growl and rapid tread of another coming upon me. I was so hard pressed that, after shooting one I had to flee for my life, and only just escaped by climbing a tree. In the eleven months I many times slept out alone in a dismal jungle, with only my blanket to keep off the rain. I suppose I underwent many such an experience, so far as exposure is concerned, as your American trapper and miner did in earlier and more dangerous days.

"Another way to hunt tigers is to do so shooting from elephants or camels. When this is done a smaller rifle is generally used. I hunted principally as much as two or three hundred miles away from the farthest outpost. I had a regular caravan of elephants, shikaraes, tents and various equipage, but wandering away by myself I was forced to camp and rough it and endure hardships which I hardly anticipated. This was the case when, for quite a long period, all my servants got sick with fever.

"I shot more and bigger tigers during the rainy months. In ten days in July I shot five tigers and a panther. A tiger always comes from a hill and goes back to a hill. He will not stay long on low ground. Usually three or four at least of a hunting party are killed before the season is over. You will understand, therefore, what good fortune we had in escaping loss of life."

Mr. Crisp showed at a recent meeting of the Microscopical Society, London, a very curious microscope bearing the date 1772. Besides possessing other peculiarities, it had three objectives attached to a sliding panel at the end of a nosepiece in a manner similar to that adopted in the construction of the modern Harbey and other microscopes.

Dry pocket-glue is made of twelve parts of good glue and five parts of sugar. The glue is boiled until it is entirely dissolved, the sugar is then put into the glue, and the mass is evaporated until it hardens on cooling. Lukewarm water melts it very readily, and it is excellent for use in causing paper to adhere firmly, cleanly, and without producing any disagreeable odor.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 29 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

1887.
DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Bellefonte	N W	H Y Stitzer,
	S W	Edward Brown, Jr,
	W W	James Schofield,
Howard Boro		A Weber,
Milesburg Boro		A C Witherite,
Millheim Boro		A A Frank,
Centre Hall Boro		D J Meyers,
Philipsburg	1st W	C G Herlinger.
	2d W	Henry Lehman,
	3d W	A J Graham,
Unionville Boro		A J Greist,
Benner twp		Thomas Frazier,
Boggs twp	N P	
do	W P	Milligan Walker,
do	E P	H L Harvey,
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Ferguson twp	E P	Henry Krebs,
do	W P	Frank Bowersox,
Gregg twp	S P	Hiram Grove,
do	N P	Josiah Rossman
Haines twp	E P	William Keen,
do	W P	George M Keister,
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do	N P	John Howe,
Snow Shoe	W P	Andrew Lucas,
do	E P	James Reeding,
Spring twp		Wm Woods,
Taylor twp		Wm Calderwood,
Walker twp		John H Beck,
Worth twp		G J Woodring,
Union twp		Charles McGarvey.

H. Y. STITZER, Secretary. JAMES A. McCLAIN Chairman.

Since Towanda Borough refused to pay the water company for the use of water for fire purposes the insurance rates for the town have increased $5,000 or $6,000.

Minnesota has a grasshopper plague. Grasshoppers are very thick in the vicinity of Perham, Ottertail county, and after careful observation and upon reliable authority it is stated that 5,000 acres of grain and garden crops have been destroyed already within a radius of four miles around Perham.

There is some talk in Pittsburg of forming a syndicate of railroads which will afford another outlet to the sea. The project is to form a combination of roads in Northern Pennsylvania and Southern New York which, with the Pittsburg and Western, the Wilkesbarre and Western and Jersey Central, will form a route to New York shorter than the Pennsylvania.

The news of the commutation of the death sentence of Wm. Josiah McMeen, the Juniata county wife poisoner, to that of imprisonment for life, was received at Mifflintown with universal indignation. The people congregated in crowds and lynching was freely talked of. The people feel that after this murder, may be committed with impunity. Outside of his relatives, and perhaps one of his lawyers, there are none who do not believe him guilty, not only of the murder of his wife, but of another also.

THE BIG CHAMPION IN A RECEIVER'S HANDS.

Springfield, O., June 23.—The extensive firm of Whitely, Fassler & Kelly, manufacturers of Champion mowers and reapers, went into the hands of William N. Whitely as receiver. It being the largest firm in the city, and next to largest makers of reapers and mowers in the country. The direct cause of the assignment is the failure of the Fidelity Bank at Cincinnati. Had the Fidelity failure come at any other time the firm would not have been at all embarrassed.

This and next month are the months for the deliveary of the work of the year and the time when the firm has to use large amounts of money. Six weeks from now the firm would have ample funds for all obligations. The firm does an annual business of $5,000,000, and this has been a most prosperous season.

THE SOUTH AND THE FLAG QUESTION.

The tone of the Southern press and ex-Confederate sodliers on the rebel flag order and its revocation must be a sore disappointment to the bloody shirt people. In the first place it is shown the South did not ask the return of the flags, that it would have accepted them as a kindly and chivalrous act, and that it accepted the situation when the order was revoked without a murmur, and with indifference. There was no "rebel yell" raised. The fact has been made clear that the South did not ask for the flags, and does not want them, unless they are returned, as a number of flags have already been by Northern military organizations, with the hearty assent of those who captured them. "This request did not originate with the Southern people," said Governor Lee, of Virginia, as soon as he heard of the Northern protest; "they recognized that these are the property of the victors, and were content to let them remain in their charge." And he disposed of the attempt to make a row over the affair thus:

The country should not again be agitated by pieces of bunting that mean nothing now. The South is part and parcel of the Union to-day, and means to do her part toward increasing its prosperity and maintaining the peace of the republic, whether the flags rot in Washington or are restored to their former custodians.

Similar expressions come from Gov. Gordon, of Georgia and the leading southern press.

A STRIKING CHARACTERISTIC.

Auditor General Norr's statement of the revenues of the commonwealth says the Patriot, is anything but satisfactory. He estimates a loss in the receipts to the amount of $1,291,000, and an increase in the expenditures aggregating $785,000. This makes a difference in the balance amounting to $2,076,000.

Of the loss in receipts $825,000 inures to the benefit of corporations. That is to say these artificial persons save $600,000 of taxes on gross receipts and $225,000 by exemption of manufacturing companies from tax on corporation stock. The loss from liquor licenses of $200,000 is made up to the people by diversion to the county treasures, but so far as can be discovered there has been no diminution of taxes levied on the poor people.

This is one of the peculiar characteristics of republican statesmanship. Corporations are relieved of their burdens and rich men have the tax on their carriages and gold waches remitted But the taxes that bear on the shoulders of the laboring men are allowed to grind on without intermission.

——All kinds of house furnishing goods, best assortment ever brought to Centre county, and at a bargain, at S. & A. Loebs.

——Ladies' and misses' spring wraps and jackets in endless variety, at Lyon's.

——Men's black diagonal suits, $7.50 and up. LYON & Co.

——For summer silks, satin rhadimaes, summer silk and China silk, go to Lyon & Co.

——Knee pants from 25c up to the best. LYON & Co.

——Fly nets at Boozer's harness shop Centre Hall.

——Children's suits, $1.25 to $1.50 and up. LYON & Co.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In order to enable every one to take a trip for pleasure or recreation during the Fourth of July holidays, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, good to return until and including the 5th, between all stations on the main line and branches, at reduced rates.

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggist of Rome, Ga, says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by all Druggists.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE.

Mr. M. Fauble, formerly with S. & A. Loeb, Bellefonte, has opened a new clothing house in Ammerman's Block, Bishop street, Bellefonte. Mr. Fauble makes a specialty of the celebrated "Rochester Clothing," which is considered by merchants and the public, to be the best article in ready made godos. His stock has been received and is brand new in every particular. Along with nothing is a complete line of gents furnishing goods, hats, collars, shirts, underclothing, trunks, satchels, etc. Mr. Fauble invites his many friends in Penns Valley to call on him at his new stand and promises to give them better bargaine than heretofore.

——Men's suits, $3.75 and up. LYON & Co.

——Men's plow shoes, $1 15, $1.25 $1.50, $1.75 up to the best. LYON & Co.

——For all wool cheviot checks and silk mixed cloths, of the best quality, at the lowest price, you will find Lyon & Co., just the place.

——Brussels Carpets from 55c up to the best velvets. LYON & Co.

ENJOY LIFE.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof, that *Green's August Flower*, will make them free from disease, as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms Three doses of *August Flower* will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

We have now on hand our full line of spring and summer cassimeres for merchant tailoring, which we are prepared to manufacture into suits at very low prices. We have secured the valuable services of Mr. Jackson, the well known Bee-Hive cutter. He needs no special recommendation, as he has been known here for 14 years or more. We are determined not to be undersold and guarantee all goods to fit or no sale. We claim nothing beyond the fact that we give perfect satisfaction to all who deal with us. Give us a call and be convinced,

Yours truly,
SAMUEL LEWIN.

P. S. Call and see our ready made clothing. Children's suits from $1 00 to $5.50, good, all wool goods. Men's suits in proportionate prices. Be sure to give mea call. S. LEWIN.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Prices low. Geneva Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

O—LOHR'S—NEW—GROCERY.—O

The grocery of Lohr & Strohmeier, having been purchased by the undersigned, the same will be carried on at the same place, and with important additions to the stock, to make the store more complete than heretofore, and at low prices. His stock will comprise

——SUGARS,——
COFFEES,—— ——TEAS,
——CANNED GOODS.——
DRIED FRUITS,—— ——CRACKERS.
——TOBACCOS,——
SEGARS,—— ——CONFECTIONERIES,
——ETC., ETC.——

The stock will always be fresh and of best goods. Every effort will be made to please, and a share of the public patronage is solicited.

16jun2m JAS. H. LOHR. Centre Hall.

W. I. FLEMING,

The fashionable merchant tailor, having retired from the firm of W. I. Fleming & Co., has opened his establishment in Crider's Block, in the room formerly occupied by Dale Bros., next door to the First National Bank, where his old customers will find the finest line of goods at the lowest prices. Special attention given to cutting and fitting. A choice stock of

SPRING GOODS NOW IN.

Call and examine for yourself.

Spring, gentle spring, is here and every man and boy is thinking of a new suit.

I am crowded with work, but I put on a new hand whenever one is needed.

—0—ALL WORK GUARANTEED.—0—

The business boom has struck us and we are ready for it. You need not be alarmed about a great press of work as I will get out your order at the time promised. W. I. FLEMING, Crider's Block. Bellefonte

ST. ELMO HOTEL.

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Propritor.

Just Received

—AT THE—

Great Central Gun Works,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

A splendid Lot of

FIREWORKS, FLAGS & LANTERNS
FIREWORKS, FLAGS & LANTERNS

I am also appointed Agent for the sale of CAMPENS COMPOUND

DYNAMITE,

The Best Article of its kind for blowing out STUMPS and ROCK.

Store on Alleghany St., between Hicks' and Lyon's.

THEODORE DESCHNER, BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE COMMON SENSE LIFT AND FORCE PUMP

WORTH FIFTY TIMES ITS COST
If you need it to put out a fire, and extremely handy for lots of other things.
Ready for action in ONE-EIGHTH OF A MINUTE.
MAKES A COMPLETE FIRE DEPARTMENT
For any country house, out of a common wooden pump, at a VERY SMALL COST.

Energetic business men who will give it proper attention, are wanted to handle this pump in every town in Pa., N. J., Md., Del., Va., and N. C., and will be accorded control of suitable territory not already occupied

CHARLES G. BLATCHLEY
MANUFACTURER of all sizes and styles of WOOD PUMPS.
Office: 25 N. E. City Hall Square, Opp. Broad St. Station P. R. R. Philadelphia, Pa.

WE "MADE A BREAK"
BUT NOT A BAD ONE.

WE RECENTLY MADE A BREAK FROM OUR ORDINARY LINE OF GOODS, WE HAVE BEN SUCCESSFUL IN SECURING THE AGENCY FOR CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE

CELEBRATED PATTERSON ORGAN,

WHICH IS ONE OF THE FINEST TONED INSTRUMENTS IN THE MARKET. ANOTHER FEATTURE IS THAT WE GUARANTEE IT TO BE THE BEST FOR THE MONEY. EXAMINE IT YOURSELF. WE CONSTANTLY HAVE ON HAND A FULL LINE OF

FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS, PENCILS, RINGS

PINS, CHARMS, HAINS, GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES. A FULL

Line of Silverware, Spoons, Forks, Cutlery, Pocket Knives, Revolvers,

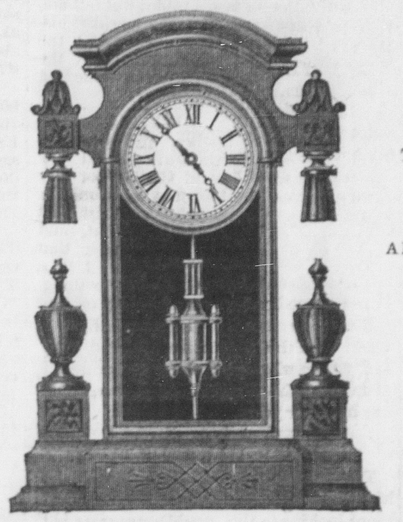
SEWING MACHINES,

We have the Agency for and keep in stock the DAVIS, NEW HOME, and others, with all the mondern improvements and attachments adapted for dress makers or the home. Nothing would please your wife better than an easy running machine.

LAMPS, — LAMPS,

We carry a complete line of Hanging Lamps. We have the Agency for the Incandescent Lamp, which we claim gives a stronger and better light than any Lamp in the market. New invention.

Come and see our Holiday Goods. All goods warranted.



WATCHES,

We have in stock all of the leading Watches made in this country. We have

THE ELGIN,
THE ROCKFORD,
THE WALTHAM,
AND ALL AMERICAN WATCHES

CLOCKS,

We claim that we have the completest line of Clocks ever opened in Centre co. We have small and large with handsome cases. We can give you anything you want in this line at exceptionally low prices.

E. A. GLENN & CO., Centre Hall, Pa.
Next door to Hotel *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager,*

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,
—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M.
EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME.
COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

LIBERTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.
Our positive terms are CASH Thirty days to responsible parties.
Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

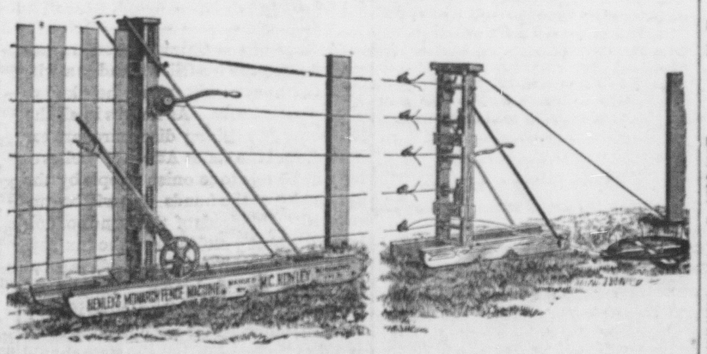
Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. aprly H. K. HICKS & BRO.

THE IMPROVED

Henly Monarch Fence Machine



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED
HENLY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE
IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,
SHIRES & KENNEDY,
un3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

THE

DANIEL'S PLOW SULKY.

WILL WORK EQUALLY AS WELL ON ROUGH STONY LAND AS ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES. IT IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SULKY IN THE WORLD. CAN BE ATTACHED TO ANY COMMON WALKING PLOW IN FIVE MINUTES TIME, AND IS WARRANTED NOT TO INCREASE THE DRAFT ONE POUND. SO SIMPLE A CHILD STRONG ENOUGH TO DRIVE A TEAM CAN OPERATE IT. WILL TURN A SQUARE CORNER WITHOUT RAISING THE PLOW. THE ONLY PLOW MADE WITH A FOOT LEVER TO START THE POINT OF PLOW ABRUPTLY IN THE GROUND OR ELEVATE IT TO SKIM OVER THE TOP OF FAST STONES, AROUND ROOTS, ETC.

We want a good, live man to act as agent in every town in the U. S. Write us for our liberal terms and prices.

E. S. DANIELS & CO.,
HAVANA, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Jan. 30, 1887.

WESTWARD.				
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg			3 30 a m
" "	Montandon			5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport			7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore			7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven			7 58 a m
" "	Renovo			8 50 a m
" arr at	Erie			4 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg			8 10 a m
" "	Montandon			10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport			11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven			12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia			7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg			11 25a m
" "	Montandon			1 14 a m
" arr at	Williamsport			2 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven			3 30 p m
" "	Renovo			4 30 p m
" "	Kane			8 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia			11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg			3 45 p m
" "	Montandon			5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport			7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven			8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo			9 00 p m
	(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia			4 30 a m
" " "	Harrisburg			7 40 a m
" " "	Montandon			9 27 a m
" " "	Williamsport			10 40 a m
" " "	Lock Haven			11 33 a m
" " arrives	Renovo			12 30 pm
	EASTWARD.			
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven			7 05 a m
" " "	Jersey Shore			7 35 a m
" " "	Williamsport			8 15 a m
" " "	Montandon			9 17 a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg			11 30 a m
" " "	Philadelphia			3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane			6 25 a m
" "	Renovo			10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven			11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport			12 20 p m
" "	Montandon			1 22 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg			3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia			6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo			4 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven			5 05 p m
" "	Williamsport			6 20 p m
" "	Montandon			7 23 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg			9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia			4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		2 45 p m
" "	Renovo		11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 58 p m
" "	Williamsport		1 25 a m
" "	Montandon		2 27 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia		8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. R. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P.M.
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
1 40	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 48		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 22
1 56		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 15
2 09		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 03
2 27		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 43
2 37		7 00	Laurelton	8 10		4 39
3 17		7 35	Paddy Mountain	7 35		3 48
3 30		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 30
3 40		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 23
3 50		8 10	Rising Spring	7 06		3 15
4 00		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		3 07
4 07		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		3 00
4 12		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 53
4 23		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		2 45
4 27		8 52	Oak Hall	6 30		2 37
4 30		8 56	Lemont	6 25		2 31
4 36		9 03	Dale Summit	6 20		2 25
4 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		2 12
4 51		9 19	Axemann	6 04		2 05
5 55		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

THE

Keystone Mutual Benefit Association.

—OF—

—ALLENTOWN, PA.—

Offers the cheapest and best

LIFE INSURANCE,

In amounts from $500 to $8000.

—O—

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Circulars. Address as above
24 feb6m

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

Farquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

WANTED Agents in every City and Town to sell this new book.

AND HOW TO USE THEM.
BY
ALFRED H. GUERNSEY, Ph. D.
ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED.
The Pictures contained in this book could not be reproduced for less than $12,000.00.

This is proving a most fascinating book to the public. In it is examined everything that in any way affects the problem of life, or sets conditions upon success in any part of our country, or upon any Business or Profession. Young men and women beginning life will find the book of great value, and it infuses fresh life into older persons. There never has been in the history of literature a book published with the scope and objects of this work, so the agent will have no competition whatever. The book receives the unqualified praise of every one who examines it.

☞ A Grand Book for Canvassers ☜ because 1-2 the Population of the U. S. are not satisfied with their present condition; nearly all can be benefited in their present calling by the additional light which will be thrown upon it by reading this book; it will be seen at a glance what a *vast field* there is for this work. *It sells at sight to all.* Men and women agents can make from $100 to $300 a month easily. ☞ We give *instructions* so **Any Person** with this book can become a *most successful Agent.* ☜ *Distance is no hindrance*, as we give **Special Terms, and Pay Freight Charges.** Remember, we give you the *exclusive* sale of this book in territory assigned you. Write for our large elegantly illustrated Circulars, containing full particulars. *Special Terms*, etc., sent free to all. Address immediately.

WINTER & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

NOTICE.

All unpaid coal accounts on the books of W. H. Bartholomew, not paid on or before July 1, 1887, will be left for collection. R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall, 5-18, 2m.

NEW STORE.

Mr. Wm. Shirk announces to the public that he has opened up his new store and hereafter will keep a full line of confectionery, candies, cakes, crackers, nuts, tropical fruits, etc., ice cream parlors open every Saturday. Meat market attached —keeps and sells none but the best of beef. Give him a call. 11may6m

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of the Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE.
OILS AND PAINTS
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS.

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

Al kinds of Produce taken and Highest Market Prices Paid.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF CENTRE HALL SCHOOL DISTRICT.

For the Fiscal Year ending June, 1887.

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of Tax Duplicate School Purposes	$ 888 25
Deduct abatements	43 66
" exonerations, etc	11 32
" outstanding tax	111 26
Total tax receipts	721 98
Tuition from adjoining districts	183 30
Temporary loan	100 00
From other sources	48 27
Total Receipts	$1053 55

EXPENDITURES.

Paid teachers' salaries	$ 700 00
" interest on bonds and notes	183 30
" fuel	60 23
" repairs	9 85
" salary of Secretary	20 00
" " Treasurer	16 37
" miscellaneous expenses	12 13
	$1001 88
Balance	$51 67

J. D. MURRAY, President.
W. A. JACOBS, Secy.

The above account has been duly audited by the Auditors of this district, and certified by them to be correct.
W. B. MINGLE,
W. P. SHOOP,
J. H. LOHR,
Auditors.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF POTTER SCHOOL DISTRICT.

For the Fiscal Year ending June, 1887.

Whole number of schools, 16. Number of teachers employed, 16. Number of pupils enrolled in all the schools, 524. Daily attendance, 399. Average percentage attendence, .80
Am't of Tax Levied for School Purposes.. $3190 16

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY RECEIVED.

Bal. on hand, from last year	$ 431 50
Received from State Appropriation	574 60
From Coll. including taxes of all kind	3176 91
From Co Treasurer, Unseated Lands	50 00
From Sales of Houses	19 25
From Exchange of School Books	117 71
Total Receipts	$4363 97

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY PAID OUT

For purchasing grounds	$ 50 00
For building houses	1225 00
For teacher's wages	2105 00
For repairs	110 58
For fuel and contingencies	315 84
Fees of Treasurer, .02 on $4163.26	83 26
Salary of Sec'y, Stationery, Postage, &c	40 00
For Printing and Auditors' fees	5 00
For school books	89 34
For new furniture and blackboard	222 50
Total money paid out	$4246 52

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Cash on hand	$ 117 45
Amount due District	150 00
Total Resources	$267 45

W. W. SPANGLER,
J. J. ARNEY,
Auditors.

The above account has been duly audited by auditors of this district, and certified by them to be correct.
J. L. NEFF, President.
W. A. KERR, Sec'y.

THE KING AND QUEEN.

Kapiolani's Visit to England Said to be for the Purpose of Negotiating a Loan.

LONDON, June 26.—Although most of those who saw Queen Kapiolani in the jubilee procession have a very misty idea as to where her majesty's dominions are located, it was generally understood that the occasion of her presence here was the negotiation of a much needed loan. But the complications which follow the inevitable insurrection in Hawaii threaten to be far-reaching in their results.

The royalty of King Kalakaua has been a merry one, but it may soon place him in the category of monarchs out of business. A good lump sum, enough to enable him to pass the remainder of his days in the gay capitals of Europe would probably induce him to submit the islands to the authority of a protectorate and join his spouse here. His realms have seriously deteriorated, morally and in their physical aspects, as well as financially, and life and property have been for some time unsafe there.

The German merchants, who have so large a stake there, in their appeal to the imperial government, through its consul at Honolulu, recapitulate their grievances and fears, probably in the hope that the remedy will suggest itself, and virtually call on their government for relief. Germany's ambition to established colonies will induce her to strive earnestly to secure the protectorate over the fertile Hawaiian group, and it is certain that her claims will be among those most vigorously asserted.

ANOTHER MINE DISASTER.

Eighteen Men Shut Up in a Burning Mine—Five Bodies Recovered.

VIRGINIA, Nev., June 26.—Six men were imprisoned by fire in the Best and Belcher mine yesterday. Five others were shut off from escape in the 800-foot level and five more are prisoners in the 400-foot level of the Gould and Curry mine, making in all fifteen miners imprisoned. Engines are engaged in pumping air into the levels. Thousands of persons surround the mines and intense excitement prevails.

A rescuing party finally managed to reach the 400-foot level, but they found the five miners dead. They had evidently been asphyxiated while endeavoring to escape.

The fire was extinguished about noon today, and the cage was sent down, but was driven back after it had reached the 1,000-foot level. Relays of miners are tunnelling through from the consolidated Virginia mine, and they expect to reach the imprisoned miners by noon to-morrow. The damage to the mine from fire is very slight. It is known that the imprisoned men were alive a 2 o'clock this morning, which fact has occasioned great energy on the part of the relief parties, who are making superhuman efforts to reach them.

ROBBED AND MURDERED.

The Body of John Walker Found in a Canal.

TROY, June 27.—Yesterday afternoon the body of John Walker was found in the canal near Crampton & Belden's sash factory on Green island. He had been robbed and murdered. His pockets were turned inside out, one arm was broken, his head was almost cleft in two, evidently with an axe, and there other injuries on the body. Walker left his home in Waterford with several hundred dollars in his pockets, driving some mules to sell along the canal. He disposed of all of the animals but two. He was last seen alive in West Troy Thursday night. As he did not put in an appearance at his home on Friday, Mrs. Walker induced a search to be made, and his hat was found near the dyke in Cohoes at about noon. The levels were drawn off between Cohoes and Waterford at the request of the searching party, and the body was found.

BIG FIRE IN LONDON.

Four People Killed and One Very Seriously Injured.

LONDON, June 27.—A fire in a tenement house just off Oxford street early this morning caused a panic among the inmates who roused suddenly from their slumbers made frantic efforts to escape from the building. Egress by means of the stairway being cut off, many unfortunates jumped from windows and were terribly injured. Some frightful scenes were witnessed.

A woman who appeared at an upper window with a child in her arms seemed about to jump, but after hesitating a moment was surrounded by a gust of flame, fell backward, and was not seen again. Her charred remains with those of her two children, were afterward found in the ruins.

THE ENGLISH YACHT RACES.

The Irex Beaten in a Fifty-Mile Race—The Jubilee Contest.

GLASGOW, June 26.—The yachts Thistle and Irex sailed a fifty-mile race yesterday. There was a brisk breeze at the time.

The Thistle won the prize, covering the course in 4h. 6m. 45s. During the contest the Irex got to the windward of the Thistle and rounded the flagboat two minutes ahead. The Thistle, however, quickly regained the lead and won.

LONDON, June 26.—The Genesta, which is leading in the jubilee yacht race, has passed Plymouth. She was making but slow progress. She was contending against a dead head wind and a strong tide.

With Clubs and Fists.

LONDON, June 25.—A party of gentlemen and land owners belonging to the county of Westmoreland, while out riding near the boundary separating that county from Yorkshire, offended some Yorkshiremen and were forbidden to cross the line. They crossed, and a bloody encounter ensued, in which clubs and fists were freely used. A number were injured on both sides. Several magistrates were among those injured.

Celebrating the Death of His Wife.

RACINE, Wis., June 24.—A sensation has been caused here by the issuance by an ex-alderman and prominent citizen of this city of 150 invitations for the celebration of the death of his wife. The lady died last spring. It is reported that the man has bought $50 worth of fireworks to be used in the "celebration." A commission has been appointed by the county judge to examine into his mental condition.

Kaiser William Busy.

BERLIN, June 27.—The departure of Emperor William from Berlin for Ems is delayed by business, not illness. The Emperor has recovered sufficient strength to travel the short distance to Ems without danger of collapse. A large number of state papers accumulated during his illness which require his signature, and he has thus been detained for a day or two.

Three Cheers and a Tiger.

LONDON, June 26.—Mr. James G. Blaine visited the American exhibition. After the performance he held an informal reception and was loudly cheered, one spectator calling for and getting for Mr. Blaine "three times three and a tiger."

RECORDS OF THE BALL CLUBS.

Standing of the Various Clubs Up to Saturday.

NEW YORK June 27.—There is still but little change in the standing of the league clubs in the championship race. New York has strengthened its hold as third place and is now pushing Boston very close for third place. A continuance of the good work so far done on the western trip during the coming week will place the Giants, uncomfortably close to the Michiganders. The following table shows the relative standing of the clubs:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Per cent. won.
Detroit	31	13	44	.704
Boston	29	18	47	.617
New York	28	20	48	.584
Chicago	25	18	43	.581
Philadelphia	21	25	46	.456
Pittsburg	16	25	41	.390
Washington	15	25	40	.375
Indianapolis	13	24	37	.351

There is no change in the American association as will be seen by the following:

	Won.	Lost	Played.	Per cent. Won.
St. Louis	40	13	53	.773
Baltimore	32	16	48	.666
Cincinnati	30	24	54	.555
Athletic	26	26	52	.500
Brooklyn	24	24	48	.500
Louisville	26	26	52	.500
Metropolitan	13	35	48	.270
Cleveland	12	39	51	.235

Newark has regained first place in the international race, but holds it only on percentage Buffalo having won the most games. The race between these two is very close and exciting. They meet this week when one or the other will undoubtedly gain a decided advantage. Scranton, the latest addition to the membership, is doing good work and has already passed three of the old clubs in the race and holds seventh place on percentage. It will find it hard work in climbing any higher though.

	Won.	Lost.	Played	Per cent. Won.
Newark	25	11	36	.694
Buffalo	27	14	41	.659
Rochester	20	16	36	.555
Toronto	19	16	35	.542
Syracuse	18	18	36	.500
Hamilton	19	19	38	.500
Scranton	6	6	12	.500
Jersey City	16	19	35	.457
Binghamton	15	19	34	.441
Utica	4	31	35	.114

EX-ATTORNEY GEN. SPEED DEAD

Only Three Surviving Members Now Left of Lincoln's Two Cabinets.

LOUISVILLE, June 26.—Ex-Atorney-General James Speed, whose serious illness was announced several weeks ago, died at 3:15 A. M., at his home in this county. For a year past he had suffered much from general debility.

Mr. Speed was born on March 11, 1812, in Jefferson county, Ky., and was graduated at St. Joseph's college. He studied law in the Transylvania university, was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession in Louisville. He was elected a member of the legislature of Kentucky in 1847, and a state senator in 1861. In November, 1861, President Lincoln appointed him attorney-general of the United States. Mr. Speed remained in the cabinet until July, 1866, when he resigned the attorney-generalship, and resumed the practice of law. He was president of the loyalists' convention in Philadelphia in 1866.

Mr. Speed had always been a strong republican partisan until in 1884, he repudiated the nomination of James G. Blaine and it is understood, supported, although not actively, Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Speed's death leaves but three surviving members of the many who served on President Lincoln's two cabinets—Hugh McCullogh, Simon Cameron and John P. Usher. Mr. Speed's brother, Joshua, once postmaster of Louisville, married the niece of John Keats, the poet.

INDEFINATELY POSTPONED.

Prisoners Break Jail and Thereby Spoil a Proposed Hanging.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., June 27.—C. R. Carter, Tom M. Kelton and three other prisoners killed the deputy sheriff and escaped from the jail at Mount Vernon, thirty miles west of here, at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. A reward of $400 has been offered for Carter's arrest. He was a saloon keeper at Mount Vernon. He was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged at Mount Vernon on next Friday. The crime for which Carter was sentenced was for the murder of Robert Crockett, an old citizen of Lawrence county, on the streets of Mount Vernon in February, 1885. Crockett had been active in reporting violations of the State laws in the whiskey traffic, and this fact, coupled with other circumstances, pointed to Carter, who had been heard to threaten Crockett's life, and to Thomas M. Kelton, a druggist, as his murderers. At the following term of court both were indicted for murder in the first degree. Carter was tried and convicted, and the case of Kelton was continued until the next term.

Gone With the Jewels.

LONDON, June 26.—Dowager Lady Meux, while leaving Paris, met a man. On their arrival in London they both went to the First Avenue hotel at Holborn, thence they removed to the Midland Hotel, where the man engaged apartments, taking a separate room for himself. He decamped from the hotel taking with him the jewels worth £5,800 belonging to the lady. No traces of the man can be found.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Money on Call at 7 per cent.

		Closing Yesterday.	Closing To-day.
4½s.	1891, reg	109¾	109¾
4½.	1891, con	109¾	109¾
4s.	1907, reg	128½	128½
4s.	1907, con	129½	129½

STOCK MARKET.
CLOSING PRICES.

	Closing Yesterday	Closing To-day.
Canadian Pacific	60½	61¾
Chicago, Bur. & Q	148	147
Central Pacific	38¼	40
Del. & Hudson	101½	103
Del. Lack. & W	134	137¾
Erie	31½	26½
Erie pref	71	33½
Lake Shore	96¾	98
Louis. & Nash	65¼	92
Michigan Central	89½	107½
Missouri Pacific	103½	56½
N. Y. & New Eng	49¼	85
N. J. Central	77¾	75
N. Y. Cent. & Hud	111¼	112¾
Northwestern	117¾	121¾
Oregon Navigation	103	103
Pacific Mail	50¼	52
Reading	53½	53½
Rock Island	129	132½
St. Paul	88¾	91¾
Union Pacific	58	60½
West Union Tel	72¾	77¾

PRODUCE MARKET.

	June	July	Aug
Wheat	9[illegible]	85½	85¼
Corn	46¾	47¼	48½
Oats	32¾	31	31

MERCHANTILE EXCHANGE.

Butter—Market weak. Creamery—Eastern 19a20c.; Western 18a19c.; Dairy—Imitation. 13a15c.; eastern, half-firkin tubs, 16a18c.; western, 12a14c. Factory—Fresh, 11a13c.; low grades, 7a8c

Cheese—Market firm. New York cheddar, 8¼a8¾c. Creamery—New York, part skims, 4a7c

Eggs—Market steady. Eastern firsts 15a15½. Canadian firsts 15a15c; Western firsts 15a 16c; Southern firsts 15½a16c.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek R. R. Co., will be held at the office of the company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Tuesday, June 14, 1887, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same day and place. JAS. R. MCCLURE, Sec'y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Francis Hessel, late of Potter twp., dec'd., having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make immediate settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.
WM. W. SPANGLER,
Potters Mills, May 25, 6t Executor.

CAUTION.—The following articles have been purchased by the undersigned at constable's sale as the property of John E. Reish, and will be left in his possession at my pleasure, namely: 2 horses, 5 head of young cattle, 1 cow, 4 calves, 3 sheep, 5 lambs, horse gears, 30 acres of wheat and 22 acres of rye in the ground. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same in any manner. W. L. KURTZ.
xmay8

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Wm. McCormick, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN McCOY,
Potters Mills, 5-18 6 Administrator.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Mrs. Sarah C. Neff, deceased, late of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
FLORA O. BAIRFOOT,
Centre Hall, May 11. 6t Administratrix.

JOB WORK.

Having added to our stock of material we are ready to do poster work, at low rates; Sale bills, large ½ sheet $1.25; and ¼ sheet, $1.00. All poster work in same proportion. Envelopes at $1 75 per 1000 Bill heads and statements $1.75 per 1000. Cash to accompany order.

DR. H. S. CLEMENS,

whose regular office is in Allentown, Pa will visit Bellefonte one a month and Centre Hall every two months, for the purpose of examining and prescribing for patients. Will visit Bellefonte July, 12 & 13, 1887, from 6 p. m. Tuesday to 7 p. m. Wednesday; and Centre Hall on Thursday July, 14 Dr. Clemens is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, of 25 years experience, and practices largely by inhalations. Please send to office (Allentown, Pa.) for testimonials
22decly

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

NEW PLAINING MILL,

At Locust Grove, near Grove and Wolf's Saw Mill.

IRA BARGER,

has just opened a new and complete plaining mill at the above pla and is prepared to fill all orders for

SASH,—— ——DOORS,
——SIDING.——
MOULDING BRACKETS,

or anything else in his line. Rates as reasonable as elsewhere, and satisfaction guaranteed.

IRA T. BARGER,
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STATE COLLEGE.
Spring Term opens April 7, 1887.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1. A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
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4. A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
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Military drill is required. Expenses for books and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young adies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address,
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lymar9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

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Is now more complete than ever. Endless variety of

Chamber & Parlor Suits, Odd Pieces

I respectfully invite the people of Centre county to call and examine. In purchasing these goods I have taken great care in selection, and purchased the best for the money. My prices are in strict conformity with reliable goods. Our Store Room is full and is worth seeing even if you do not buy. We have an attractive line of Parlor Suits—of all the fashionable styles. Chamber Suits are equally attractive. They are in Walnut, Ash and Cherry. Besides goods enumerated above we have everything that can be found in a first class Furniture Store. Come and see our Stock.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. jan87

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BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
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ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
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Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 1ap.y

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Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT FROM the date of this notice we will do a strictly cash business, and positively decline to do any more "ticking." All orders for flour, feed and coal, must be accompanied with cash or no attention will be paid to them. We will buy all kinds of grain and pay cash for same, or exchange for flour, feed and coal. KURTZ & SON,
Feb. 3 1887. Centre Hall,

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

Melodies of The Muse.

Early and late the pansies come,
Always welcome, and always fair
Filling the garden-beds with bloom,
Breathing their incense in the air.

"Emperor William," in royal dress,
Fairer than any that decks the king,—
"Faust," in spite of the name we bless,
Velvet-black as a raven's wing.

"Cliveden purple," and "Cloth of Gold,"
Crimson-tinted, with band of pearl;
Violet gray, looking wise and old,
Hazel-brown with the edge in curl.

Here is a large one, white as snow,
Pensive-looking, with edge of blue;
There an orange, with stripes aglow,
"Odier," large-eyed, bright with dew.

Early and late the pansies wait,
Bronze, and ruby, and gold are there,
Smiling a welcome beside the gate—
Little faces so quaint and fair.

"Heartsease," "violet," many a name
They have borne in the days agone.
Tardily placed on the roll of fame,
All because they are lowly born.

Now they are queens of the garden old,
Robed in the sun's rays deftly caught,
Search if you will, for strangers bold,
But give unto me the flowers of Thought.

PROFESSOR CHARLES.

It was the night before the summer vacation at the old Bradford Female Seminary. Studies and recitations had been carried on with some difficulty and irregularity during the day, and a glimpse into the double room "44" would have shown the astonished principal that the girls were making a night of it as only boarding-school girls know how to do. Waterproof cloaks darkened the windows, a line of jaunty wraps of various styles hung up and down the cracks in the doorway, and a dark shawl spread and tacked carefully over the transom prevented any ray of light penetrating the dark hall after the bell should have rung, with all the young ladies supposed to be in bed. It was half-past nine, and, in anticipation of the provoking and quite inexcusable custom of the institution which shut off the gas from the halls promptly at ten, numerous candles, mostly reduced to stubs and placed in the noses of blacking-bottles and small vases, burned before the mirrors of the dressing-cases and on the little book-shelves and window-sills. Eleven girls, in various conditions of toilet, arranged entirely to suit the taste of the wearers, sat about the room, and while preparations for a feast were evidently complete, they waited.

"Well," said Jennie Bemis, who sat on the floor with her plump little hands clasped about her knees, shaking her closely cropped curly head impatiently, "this is a little too much! Now that we have everything ready for a lovely time, Ben must go and—ah! absent herself."

This remark, finishing with a perfect imitation of the most precise of their teachers, raised a general giggle, which was speedily suppressed by a whispered —"Sh! Do you want 'Prisms' herself to knock at the door?"

"It is a cruel sin for Ben to stay away like this," said pretty Kitty Glazier, who sighed, and then proceeded to fish a small piece of candied ginger out of the jar with a hairpin. This sweet morsel she was munching pensively, unnoticed by the girls who lounged around, until Fan Kendall—a saucy, red-haired nymph, who lay upon the bed, her arms folded under her bright head—suddenly cried out in remonstrance:

"Kit, I think you might wait for the rest of us! It is bad enough to see all these things spoiling for want of eating, without you picking around."

Fan pouted, and as she arose to a sitting posture continued: "Now, what's to be done! We have waited for Ben one hour. If she chooses to keep away, I move that we go on without her!"

"We might wait fifteen minutes longer," said Florence Healey, a tall, dark-haired girl, who sat in the rocking-chair, in a white wrapper, and supported the dignity becoming the president of the secret society of "The Mystic Twelve," which, lacking a number, were there assembled. "We cannot very well open the door, or Sue might go and look for her." She looked inquiringly at the others.

"No, no! 'Prisms' would be sure to catch a gleam of light," said Jennie; "and—'I am surprised!' At this hour, young ladies!'" again giving an inimitable representation of the manner of Miss Perrin, irreverently dubbed "Prisms" by the girls. Just then a muffled knock, repeated three times, was heard at the door. There was a general stir. "An! there is Ben at last!"

"What can have kept you away until this time?" they cried. "We have been waiting a full hour!"

"A petite figure, with curling brown hair, which was disheveled and part awry; a pair of brown eyes, which were large with mixed emotions and weariness; and a bright flush on the fair cheeks—this was Ben as she slipped into the room and threw herself down on the tumbled bed with a despairing gesture.

"Don't speak to me! Don't say a word!" she cried. "I am almost dead. I thought I should have fainted away! Oh, how my back aches!" But she soon arose, and tossing back her thick bang with a quick hand, looked about the group of impatient girls with a face full of mysterious import, and asked, with a touch of her forefinger on the knee of the nearest: "Where do you suppose I have been for the last mortal hour?"

"In F. W.'s study, getting a lecture for laughing at prayers."

"In the music-room, receiving a proposal of marriage from Professor Charles."

The last sally provoked a loud titter, for Ben had taken it upon herself to be sentimental over the handsome professor, in spite of his announced engagement to a young teacher, and had raved about him to her eleven confidential friends in a manner which was the more affecting from the hopelessness of her assumed passion.

But Florence Healey blushed almost angrily, and said:

"Nonsense! Come, Ben, let us know what has detained you so long."

"I will," was the answer; "but previously let's have something to eat. I am nearly famished. I will take two sardines on this piece of brown bread." She held out her mug for coffee, which was cold as that its aroma might not penetrate the nostrils of the watchful teacher referred to as "Prisms," and soon all were fairly at work upon the edibles. When Ben had finished her first course, and was reaching for a liberal piece of raisin cake, she said, solemnly:

"Girls, I have the most astonishing and wildly interesting thing to tell you that you ever heard. No novel could be stranger or more thrilling! But I am so tired! Oh, how my back and neck did ache! And it seemed as if my feet would come off!"

And Ben put in a large mouthful of cake and relapsed into silence, which in two seconds became unbearable to her companions.

"Come, tell us!"

"Do let us hear it!"

"What can it be?"

"Has the housekeeper discharged the cook?" said Florence Healey, laughing.

Ben turned suddenly upon her.

"No; but Miss Lou Brown has discharged Professor Charles."

She turned back to get the effect of her stunning announcement on the roomfull of girls, so she did not see the paleness that overspread the beautiful face of her interlocutor, and laughed gleefully at the chorus of exclamations that came from the wondering girls.

"No! Really? How do you know?"

"How do I know? I should think I ought to know; I heard it!"

"Heard it? O-oh! You heard it!"

Ben was composedly selecting a large piece of preserved ginger from the jar, which she combined with sponge cake with evident satisfaction, and, as her mouth was full, she merely nodded impressively.

The girls were in a flutter of impatient curiosity, but Florence Healey said, in a low voice:

"Ben, if you have by accident heard what was not intended for your ears, is it honorable to tell it to any one?"

"That is just what I am thinking about," responded the tricksy spite, gravely. There was a howl of disappointment from ten of the "Mystic Twelve." "It would not be quite right—ordinarily."

Hope began to glimmer again.

"But you see, we are bound by our oath to repose perfect confidence in each other, are we not?"

She looked inquiringly around.

"Of course we are. Solemnly bound! Indeed we are! Yes!" came an eager rush of voices.

"Still," mused the young lady, choosing a chocolate cream with scrupulous care, "that may hold only upon matters pertaining strictly to ourselves."

"Ben you are real mean, if you don't tell us, after all this!" protested Kitty Glazier.

Florence Healey said nothing, perhaps because she saw that Ben fully intended to relate her adventure after sufficiently arousing the curiosity of her friends, and possibly because she herself had an interest in the disclosure which overpowered her ideas of honorable reticence upon another's secret.

"But," said Ben, as a rebuttal, "this is something which may seriously affect any one of us"—the excitement grew intense—"so I shall waive my scruples and tell it—but under perfect secrecy, mind! Well," began Ben, hoisting herself with some difficulty upon the curved top of a large trunk, "you see, when we came up from prayers, I happened to think that little Sneaky Palmer would go into the fourth recitation room to get her music. So, as I had for some times been intending to punish her for going back on me to Professor Charles, in the philosophy class, one day, I just slid in there in the dark and crept in behind 'Skelly,' who hangs so sweetly by her skull in the small cupboard."

"Oh, Ben! How could you? I could not do it if it was to save my life," shuddered Fan Kendall.

"That's just it," said Ben, bending a calm eye upon her; "neither could Sneaky Palmer. She is afraid of her own shadow. So I meant to rattle the bones of the late French lady, whose usefulness continues after death as an adjunct to the physiology class, just click her toes together, you know, and moan. How Sneaky Palmer would have run!" Ben beamed in enjoyment of what might have been, but suddenly became grave again. "Instead of which, when I heard some one come in, and was just about to give a dismal groan, I fortuuately peeped through the curtains and saw Miss Brown. She came in and sat down, resting her face on her hands. Then I thought I would come out and confess my base intention, for Lou never scolds, you know ——"

"Dear Lou! She is more like a sister than a teacher."

"Lou is only twenty-five," murmured Florence Healey, from her place in the shadow of the bureau.

"Well, as I said, I was just coming odt, when in walked Professor Charles. And, girls, he did look too handsome for anything! He never looked so elegant in this world as he did to-night. His face was flushed, and—well, here was a pretty how-de-do! I could not know that their meeting was anything but an accident, and while I hesitated to place myself in such an awful light as to crawl out and explain things, he began to speak.

"'I understood you, Lou,' he said, standing before her, 'that you wished to see me here.'

"'Yes,' she answered, in a low voice; and I saw, as she looked up at him, her lips trembled. 'I wished to talk with you, Charles, before we go away for the vacation, about our relations to each other.'

"There I was, in a most painful position, in that narrow box, peeping through the ribs of the French lady, not daring to breathe for fear of rattling her bones and being discovered; but I wasn't a bit tired then. Professor Charles rested his hand on the back of a bench and looked down at her quietly.

"'Well, Lou,' he said, 'what have you to say to me about our relations to each other? I have felt for some time that you did not love me—that our engagement was becoming irksome to you; but I deemed it best, for the sake of your example to these girls over whom you have so deep an influence, that you should not break it until I had left Bradford.'

"'Charles,' she cried, putting out her hand, 'please sit down by me. I like you so, as—as a friend, I—Have you read so much of my mind? Believe me, I have tried to feel as I ought.'

"'How ought you to feel, Lou?' said the professor, with a smile just curling his lips.

"'I know I ought to love you better than all the world beside; that I ought to watch and wait and long for your coming, to remember and dream over your every word, to—to love you.'

"'Instead of which—' said the professor, coolly.

"'I care no more for you than I do for that skeleton!' Lou burst out, in desperation. She pointed straight to my eyes, which were leveled at them from below madame's right elbow joint, for I had begun to get tired, and lop a little. 'You may as well know it all,' she went on; 'the fact that we are tied together by the approval of the older teachers and the directors, who think it a most appropriate arrangement, has made me almost hate you at times. But it is not Professor Charles, as a friend, I dislike; it is as a lover.'

"The professor had blushed clear to his eyes at Lou's harsh remarks, but, compressing his lips as he does when curbing his temper (for I believe he has a bit of his own), he said, still in the same quiet tone: 'You used not to feel so strongly against me as a lover, Lou. Have I been obnoxious in any way, or has your fancy changed?'

"If you will believe it, Lou commenced to cry. Professor Charles sat down close by her side, and taking her hands from her eyes, dried her tears with his own handkerchief, and said: 'Lou, I do not mean to be harsh with you, although you have been somewhat emphatic with me. Listen. I am fully content to be your friend—your brother. But I am sure you have difficulties before you greater than the discarding of an uncongenial lover. Is there not one who has taught you to know so well what love is? I knew you never felt it for me, but thought we might be happy in mutual esteem, and that respect might grow into a tenderer feeling; but I see the fallacy of that now. Is there one for whom you really care? If so, I gladly release you; but I do not ask from mere curiosity. You will need my friendly offices to curb the expressions of displeasure that will assail you; you will meet strong opposition from all your friends who are kind enough to like me. Is it——'

"He whispered a name in her ear. Lou blushed crimson, bending down her head for an instant: then raising her eyes, she looked proudly at him. 'Yes; it is George Lee; the grocer man! He is not handsome, not distinguished—plain of speech and devoted to business. The very antipodes of a professor of ancient and modern literature and language! He cannot read a word of Greek, frets not his soul with evolution or questions in theology, but I love him! You and I have literary taste and artistic ambition in common—but I love him. You are handsome, cultured, the beau ideal of all my friends and associates of a husband for me; he is joyous, hopeful, generous, devoted to me, and I love him!'

"How her eyes shone as she spoke Professor Charles regarded her with a quizzical expression, and added, as she paused: 'And Lou, the fact that he has made a small fortune in his wholesale store, on account of which you call him a grocer, and that he owns a cozy home and drives a pretty turnout, does not hurt him a bit, and may in time stand off with your friends against my distinguished appearance and supposable culture.' Professor Charles actually laughed—Lou seemed surprised at him, as I am sure I was. 'You know I have received the appointment to Harvard I was so desirous of,' he continued: 'and—Lou, I believe I ought to make a confession to you. I should never have allowed the thought to come into being but for your refusal of me for a husband. I am beginning to feel a stronger affection for a young girl than my engagement to you would have in honor permitted. It is no more than fair to tell you this, Lou; but it is so unlikely that I shall ever win the heart of a capricious girl when a reasonable woman sees nothing in me to love—' Lou started to interupt him, but he put his fingers lightly upon her lips and shook his head—'that I shall reserve her name.'

"'Charles!' exclaimed Lou, jumping up, 'let me kiss you! I was never so near loving you as at this moment! You are just as bad as I. We will defend each other in mutual untruth as lovers, and be always faithful as friends.'

"'We shall keep each other's confidence, Lou,' he said, as they arose; 'and you must go to rest. Good-night.'

"The instant it was safe, you may believe, I came out of the horrible closet, and staggered to your door. Honestly, I was never so tired in my life. But," said Ben, looking around the room upon her earnest listeners, "who do you suppose it is? I hope it is not me, for, much as I admire the professor, I really couldn't reciprocate his feeling, and it would be awful to have him jilted again. But Florence, dear, what is the matter?"

Florence Healey arose, very pale, and was hastily making her way out of the room. "You will have to excuse me, girls. That ginger—or something—has made me ill. I should not have eaten it. I will go to my room."

To Ben's solicitous "Let me go with you, Florence," she answered. "No, no; I shall be better soon," and she was gone. But kind-hearted Ben softly followed the swaying white figure to the turn in the long hall, to know she was safe in her own chamber, when she saw a tall form approaching from the other way. Florence held out her hands as if about to fall, and murmured: "Charles!"

The professor caught her to his breast and kissed her sweet face as she clung to him, and cried, joyously: "My darling! I am free at last to tell you! My own!"

Ben came back into "44" nearly paralyzed with this last shock. She soon recovered, however, sufficiently to tell the astonishing sequel to her romance, and we girls drank the health of both couples enthusiastically in mugs of cold coffee, so that we scarcely slept a wink the whole night before the Summer vacation at the old Bradford Female Seminary.

THE SAXONS' SIMPLE WAYS.

How the Village Folk Assist Each Other in Their Work.

The author of "Life and Society in Eastern Europe" gives a lively picture of the primitive customs still kept up among the Saxon settlers in Hungary. The reader who is acquainted with the "log-rollings," the "huskings," and the "apple-bees," which are really society matters in the new settlements of this country, says the Youth's Companion, will be interested in these eastern occasions as perhaps the originals of similar institutions here. The author's Saxon host, after speaking of the Gypsies and Wallacks as common farm hands, goes on to explain how the Saxons contrive to make themselves independent of such help:

They do the drudgery for us; but plowing, sowing, mowing and reaping, being honorable and manly labor, we do ourselves by mutually assisting one another throughout the busy season of the year.

As soon as the service is over in the church of a Sunday our "honorable" mayor addresses the "honorable neighbors," assembled in the church porch on rainy weather and under one of the trees in the church inclosure when fine.

He tells them, for instance, that, as it is the season of the year when this or that sort of work ought to be done, Widow Breitlachner's fields must be attended to first, or whatever other widows' and orphans' fields have to be plowed, sowed or mowed, and then it is decided among us "honorable neighbors" that so many of us shall attend to the widows' and orphans' crops on the morrow.

By dint of mutually assisting one another, all the outdoor farm work which we cannot intrust to the Wallacks is got through, for all Saxons are good neighbors, and the interests of all are studied just as though they were brothers. The hay-market seasons are the busiest of the whole year.

We are out in the fields all day, and on moonlight nights all night too, and only sleep during a few hours in the hottest part of the day or before the rising of the moon. The old men of the village remain over night to look after the safety of our wives and children, and a dozen or more of them are told off to wander about the streets throughout the night to keep a sharp lookout against the breaking out of fire or the attack of robbers.

Some of them are mounted when on patrol, and they all carry horns with them, which they blow at stated intervals in order that we, away in the meadow mowing, may know that we are keeping vigilant watch and that all at home are safe. Then is the alarm-horn blown from the church tower in case of anything happening, and on hearing that we all rush home to the rescue. It is an old custom that has been in vogue among us for centuries, but it is an excellent one for all that.

A Sultan's Dinner.

Dining with the Sultan of Morocco is more of an honor than a pleasure, according to the account of a recent visitor connected with the French Embassy. The Sultan is even more of a spiritual than a temporal monarch, a sort of crowned saint, ex-officio, and therefore it is beneath his sacred dignity to dine in person with his guests, and he deputes a representative from his suite. The palace is too sacred a shrine to be the scene of such festivity, and the dinner is usually served in the garden of the summer palace, outside the town of Fez. When the narrator dined in this second-hand way with His Sacred Majesty the weather was hot, and the dinner was served in a town palace garden, beneath orange, lemon and pomegranate trees, where the buttercups, cornflowers and daisies grew so tall that they mingled with the boughs, and the guests had hard work to fight their way on horseback to the table, or rather tray.

A drum-major, like a steward with a baton, headed the procession of slaves bearing the food on trays of wood with deep borders and conical covers of straw. The removal of these covers disclosed a frightful spectacle of fricasees of sheep and chickens, prepared with honey, sugar, syrups and fruits and all imaginable and unimaginable horrors possible to cookery. The only dish which a European could eat was one of mutton, which was terribly greasy, and the conscousson. The slave who held this awkardly spilled it into his sleeves and bosom, and conscientiously turned it out on the plate again. This upset European stomachs and desire to indulge in it, though they found that the slave knew etiquette. The proper way to eat conscousson is to take a quantity in the palm of the hand, eat it as best you may and return the remainder—for the whole will never quit the palm—into the common dish, lest the other guests should be deprived of even a crumb of the choice delicacy.

—Bathing robes are in peignoir shape, full at the neck, with wide square sleeves, or in circle shape with gathers or a broad box-plait in the back of the neck, which furnishes more fullness for the back. Either shape is finished with a hood or collar, as preferred. These are made in Turkish towelling, preferably white or cream-color, and trimmed with bands embroidered in gay colors. The girdle for the peignoir matches the color in the trimming.

—Secretary Brewster, of Washington Park Club, Chicago, has received a draft for $6000 and articles of agreement between David Waldo, of Kansas City, and Henry E. Parish, of the same place, for a match between Waldo's Kildare and Parish's Lady Parish for $3000 a side. Mr. Brewster is made stakeholder, and the race is to be governed by the rules of the Washington Park Club. The bets are to be ⅝ of a mile, best two in three, weight for age, the race to take place during the coming summer meeting, and the stakeholder to name the day for the race.

FASHION NOTES.

—Black lace in striped patterns is made up over white silk with very striking effect.

—Short paniers with butterfly-wing drapery at the back are fashionable for gay summer silks.

—Lawns with chine patterns were trimmed with wide Valenciennes edging, and bows of ribbon, in dull rose, heliotrope, pea-green, etc.

—A tweed checked with chocolate and white, having its skirt set in close gathers, was turned up with brown, to be folded back as far as the waist, and thence present effective folds, to mingle with those of the check that formed the drapery at the back and looped on to the bodice.

—A tweed costume showing lines in shades of brown crossed by a thread of pale blue had its lapels bound with velvet or the latter color, and its watch-pocket, cuffs, etc., shown in the same, while the drapery displayed a small panel of the velvet, and permitted a glimpse of it to become apparent through a disconnected fold near the waist.

—Jersey bathing-suits fit the figure closely in the waist part, the drawers are made closer than the other style, but not tight, and the tunic is shorter and not very full. These are much liked by swimmers, and for that exercise the tunic is often omitted, especially for private bathing. A sash tied on one side is usually substituted when the tunic is not worn.

—Basques and polonaises divide favor almost evenly at present, the former, however, displaying an unusual variety in style and decoration. All basques sit to the form very snugly, and many handsome costumes of English tricot, camel's-hair and other fine woolens in stripes, checks or of one plain color will be worn during the late spring months without any additional garment except the Vandyke or monk's hood gayly lined.

—Among the elegant long wraps for summer wear at fashionable watering-places are French pelisses of black lace, with richly beaded yokes, with jetted band starting from these yokes and going down the back as far as the belt. These are called "beaded suspenders." Black lace bodices in jersey style are new, with unlined sleeves of the lace, and superb vest, turn-over cuffs and wide Charles IX collar of white lace, in duchess, real Irish point or some other expensive variety. Sometimes the style is reversed, and the jersey is of cream-white lace or net, with accessories in thread, marquise or black Spanish guipure.

—Some of the new waistcoats are particularly tasteful. They are, like the collars and cuffs, frequently shown in a cloth paler than that usually used for the remainder of the costume, and abundantly decorated with a narrow fancy braid of feathery proclivities, with a centre thread of gold or silver. Many of the turnedback lapels have a narrow bordering or binding of velvet, and carried, as they frequently are, down each side of the waistcoat; one alone is often taken across from one side to the other, or else they will together form an X just below the waist line.

—A half-inch chessboard check in shades of fawn, draped upon the cross, showed the front of the bodice in diagonal lines, and had collars and cuffs of blue velvet.

On an olive green a scroll pattern was richly braided in shades of copper, bronze and crimson, and the large design carried over the front breadth of the skirt was presented in reduced form over the shoulders, whence it graduated to the waist, to be lost in the folds of the habit bodice. Some of the toques are made of the checked material either in wool or silk to match the costumes. Others in cream or white have gold mixed into the cord that borders the high standing butterfly bow or wing, which is the prominent feature of the head-dress.

—The popular materials for bathing suits are plain flannel, serge flannel and the more wiry worsted serge, in plain navy blue, cream-white, or with stripes of contrasting colors, especially blue and red, the stripes of equal width, usually an inch or less. The striped goods are usually employed for the skirt or tunic, and the blouse is of plain blue, trimmed with red braid.

The favorite style has a blouse mounted in plaits or gather upon the yoke, the neck finished with a sailor collar, and the sleeves short; the tunic or skirt is plaited or gathered to correspond with the blouse, and reaches just below the knees, and the drawers are wide, and are either entirely concealed by the skirt or show a trifle below it. Sometimes the neck is cut out in heart shape, and a chemisette is inserted, like in a boy's sailor suit.

—Navy-blue suits trimmed with white or red braid have the chemisette of white, with crosswise or lengthwise rows of blue braid, or when striped goods of a contrasting color is used for bands the chemisette matches the trimming. Box-plaited skirts are very prettily trimmed with braid of a contrasting color, about one-quarter of an inch wide, placed in clusters of three or five rows to form upright stripes in the spaces between the plaits, or sometimes upon the plaits themselves. Bands of materials of a contrasting color are also used in the same way. Blue suits are trimmed with black, light blue or red. White suits are trimmed with white braid, but there may be a chemisette or a sailor collar of dark blue.

—Striped goods continue to appear in endless varieties, and among the elegant textiles in these patterns are Venetian gauzes, striped with a deeper tint in satin—this stripe ornamented with small but exquisite Pompadour designs. These lovely goods are made up without the admixtures of any other fabrics, often, for slender women, with round waists arranged in surplice style, the skirt full, but slightly draped over the hips and in the back. In other toilets the pointed corsage is cut square in front and V-shaped in the back, the openings filled in with a chemisette of pearl Florentine net.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Terre Haute, Ind., Association cleared about $4000 on its late meeting.

—Negotiations are on foot for another race between Harry Wilkes and Oliver K.

—D. B. Goff has sold a brown team of geldings to C. W. Barry, of Brooklyn, for $1600.

—Charles Kendrick's ch. m. Lucine beat the ch. s. Lucifer recently in a match race for $100.

—Mike Bowerman, of Lexington, Ky., drove a 2-year-old filly (pacer) a mile in 2.33¼ recently.

—Cad, a 4-year-old son of Bayonne Prince, won the 2.37 class at Hartford in 2.27¾, 2.27¼, 2.32.

—Treacy & Wilson, of Lexington, Ky., recently sold to J. W. Morrissey a number of runners.

—Philip S., for which R. J. Lucas paid $4500 two years ago, has won but one race for his owner.

—W. C. France has purchased a yearling, a sister to Phil Thompson (2.16½) paying $3000 for her.

—H. C. Mock, Danville, Ky., is driving his 3-year-old colt George A., by Messenger Chief, on the road.

—The Yonkers (N. Y.) Driving Association has claimed July 12, 13 and 14 as dates for a summer meeting.

—Thirteen horses were sold by David McFarland and Paschall Worth, trustees, at West Chester, for $4120.

—The Arab-Majolica race is off by mutual agreement, and the amount of forfeit deposited been returned to each.

—Lucille's Baby trotted in 2.29½ at Elmira, N. Y., last week. She is by Princeps, dam Lucille Golddust, record, 2 16¼.

—The well-known horsemen Messrs. Macey Brothers, of Versailles, Ky., are kept busy training the many trotters in their care.

—Joseph F. Pray, of Boston, shipped this week to Crit Davis, of Harrodsburg, Ky., a new fifty pound sulky for Prince Wilkes.

—The death is announced of the pacing stallion Chestnut Star, record 2.22. He was owned by Isaac Miesse, of Noblesville, Ind.

—W. C. France has purchased Rose Chief by Brown Chief, the dam of Prince Wilkes (2.30¼), Messenger Girl and others. Price, $35000.

—It is said that Jack Feek, of Syracuse, N. Y., has made two European matches for Kitefoot (2.18½), by Park's Volunteer, and that she and Feek will disappear about August,

—Gus Wilson is at Cleveland with Maggie S. (2.30) and Dan Huff. The former is being worked miles in 2.22 and better, and will probably start for the 2.25 class $5900 stakes.

—C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, thinks so well of his mare Belle Hamlin (2.18¼) that he is inclined to trot her against Harry Wilkes at the Buffalo circuit meeting for a purse of $200.

—Eugene Leigh made a good thing of the purchase of the Kyrle Daly 3-year-old gelding W. H. H. He bought him at Latonia for $275, won two races with him there, and sold him on Wednesday last for $1500 to W. L. Tanner, of Larned, Kan.

—George Forbes, who brought out Oliver K., has forsaken the trotters and gone to bookmaking at the running tracks. He says: "I would probably never have the good luck to get another Oliver K., and then the boys would get my money, so I think I am better here."

—Mr. Haggin and Mr. Baldwin each desires to maintain an Eastern and Western stable, and each has tried to secure James Lee. The latter, however, is training for ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany, and as the latter has been very kind to him he is unwilling to accept the offers of the Californians.

—The Dwyer Bros.' Hanover has now won eight straight races, three of which were in 1886, and his gross earnings thus far amount to $28,915, $14,380 of which has been earned this year. Should he retain his present excellence for the remainder of the season he bids fair to credit the Dwyer Brothers with a larger sum than they have ever earned with any other three-year-old, and this is saying a great deal when it is remembered what Luke Blackburn, Miss Woodford and Hanover's sire, Hindoo, did for them.

—With an infusion of new blood and better resources, the old Jersey City trotting course, long known as West Side Park, starts the campaign of 1887 under the most favorable auspices. A new association was recently formed, with the title of the Jersey City Driving Park Association. The officers are: President, D. H. Johnson; Vice President, W. H. Allen; Treasurer, A. A. Bedell, Secretary, L. E. Wood. In the Board of Directors are Messrs. A. W. Cowan, H. W. Martin, C. R. Christie and the managing officers.

—A dispatch from St. Louis, under date of June 14, says: Stoval, the jockey, had a losing mount on Mahoney yesterday. To-day he went to the judges and stated that Mr. Hutchinson, who manages J. T. Williams' horses, sent him an offer of $500 through Charley Cross, the jockey, to ride Mahoney to lose. This he refused to do, and the same offer was then made by Hutchinson in person. Stoval says he then refused to ride the horse, but that Harvey Colston, the trainer, came to him and persuaded him to ride. Stoval also says that the trainer told him to go out and make the ruuning. This Steval did so effectually that Mahoney was beaten at the end of a mile. Stoval says that he intended to tell the judges before the race, but that they were not in the stand when he went to weight, and he then rode the horse to orders. J. T. Williams, the owner of Mahoney, is not here. The general opinion is that Stoval who has figured in a number of disreputable races during the last few years, was disappointed in some way and has told the story for revenge. The judges say that if they can find the party who approached Stoval, or, if they prove that Stoval is lying, they will inflict the full penalty.

FARM NOTES.

PULVERIZATION OF THE SOIL.—The following experiment made by the editor of the *Live Stock Journal* shows the great importance of the thorough pulverization of the soil: "We once experimented by hauling twenty-four large loads of the best manure upon two acres of clay-loam land, had it well cultivated into the soil, which had been worked in the ordinary way, but was somewhat lumpy. This and the adjoining two acres were to be sown to corn for fodder. Upon the other two acres no manure was put, but it was plowed and cultivated till the soil, four inches deep, was as fine as a garden bed. One and a half bushels, of corn were drilled per acre upon each piece, drills 16 inches apart. When this corn was in blossom and ready to cut, the unmanured two acres stood eighteen inches higher than the manured piece. On selecting two sample rods in different places upon each piece, cutting the green corn carefully weighing it, the manured piece gave 275 pounds per rod, and the unmanured, but finely pulverized, gave 350 pounds per rod—the manured giving twenty-two tons per acre and the other twenty-eight tons per acre. The cost of extra working was $2.50 per acre. Could there be any doubt that the extra labor was well paid for? It must be evident to every thoughtful farmer that the first thing to be done in furnishing food for crops is to work more thoroughly and give finer pulverization, and when this is accomplished then an application of some fertilizer."

A CORRESPONDENT says the following is a recipe for making an excellent liniment: "Oil cedar, two ounces; spirits turpentine, two ounces; sweet oil, two ounces; hartshorn, two ounces. To this add a lump of gum camphor as large as a man's thumb from first joint. With this I cured a valuable horse of blood spavin. It will cure sweeny the quickest of anything I ever used. It is good for headache and other pains and aches."

A WRITER contends that by planting corn at the earliest safe moment we not only increases the chances that the crop will receive the necessary number of degrees of accumulated heat during the warm season but the number of hours of sunshine as well; and, what is of nearly as much importance, we advance the epoch of blossoming several days, and by so doing hasten maturity by several weeks. This is a new and surprising statement to many, but it is, nevertheless, a correct one.

GIVE THE COWS WATER—When cows are obliged to live on hay they have a stronger desire for water than if fed on other kind of fodder. See that they have access to it at all times. It will pay to give the milk cows a pailful of water at noon in which a quart of bran has been stirred. A lack of water will quickly cause a shrinkage in milk as well as an actual loss of flesh.

THE structure of wool is by no means a simple one, or one easily made out. Instead of consisting, as cotton, of a single hollow cell, whose walls constitute the only variations of structure, all wools are built up of countless minute cells, variously arranged according to the rapidity of growth and other causes, but forming a long cylinder, not always of the same diameter from end to end, and consisting of three entirely distinct parts.

CONVENIENCE of farm buildings is an important aid in good farming, especially where much stock is kept and there are many chores. Water should always be provided in the barnyard, the feeding boxes should be near where the feed is kept, and the building should not be very far removed from the house. If this results in more neatness about barns and barnyards than has been thought necessary, it will be another important advantage gained.

A CLOVER pasture is of most value for growing hogs, though very cheap food for a part of the ration after the fattening process is begun. During the spring, when most rapid growth is taking place, an acre of green clover would furnish green food for a dozen or more hogs being fed corn to fatten.

EVERY farmer has noticed the deterioration of oats. The best varieties fall back after a few years and are little be ter than the common oat. More attention might be profitably given to the seed. Two suggestions have been made. Thrash the bundles lightly with a flail and thus get the best seed; the other, winnow out all the light oats.

STEADY application is what counts in any business, especially in farming, for in this employment a day or an hour wasted is usually more than loss of time, for it is opportunity gone.

ON THE average farm a calf that will in three years with the same feed and care make as heavy and as valuable a heifer or steer as another calf will do in four years is worth at least $15 more when dropped.

IT IS never good policy to divide a farm in small fields, for it is waste of lands, waste of time, and oppressive increase of fencing that becomes a burdensome tax in construction and maintenance.

RAW manure fresh from the stable is injurious to young fruit trees. Use wood ashes as a fertilizer where they can be obtained in sufficient quantities. Apply bountifully as far as they go.

PEN your sheep at night on the poorest knolls of your fields. Sow grass seed after them and you will very soon recognize the value of the meek and lowly sheep as a fertilizing machine.

SHOULD any vermin render the life of his calfship miserable, bear in mind that a mixture of lard and sulphur rubbed along the back and sides will cause him to look on the bright side of life.

HOUSEHOLD.

STEAMED FRUIT PUDDING.—Take two cups of suet chopped fine, two of boiling hot coffee, two of brown sugar, one-half pound of raisins chopped fine, one-half pound of currants and one-quarter of a pound of citron, five cups of flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted into the flour, one teaspoonful of salt; pour into a bag and steam three hours; do not lift the cover from the steamer during that time. Then serve hot with this sauce: Two tablespoonfuls of flour, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one pint of hot water; boil all together; add lemon or vanilla flavoring.

ALMOND CAKE.—One cup of butter, one cup and a half of sugar, three eggs, half a cup of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powdder, about two cupfuls of flour: flavor with a little almond extract; blanch one pound of almonds, lay aside enough to cover the top of the cake when they are cut in halves, chop the rest and put them into the cake. After the cake is in the tin lay the split ones on top of the cake. They will rise and brown as the cake bakes. This is delicious. Just try it the next time you want anything especially good in the cake line.

ROAST SWEETBREADS.—Soak the sweetbreads in cold water to draw out the blood, then boil them twenty minutes in one-third milk and two-thirds water. Take them up and put them in some place where they will cool quickly. When thoroughly cold, slice them and dip the slices in beaten egg and bread-crumbs till they are entirely covered, then put a lump of butter in a saucepan or in a small pan used for baking. When it is melted, lay the slices in, put a little lump of butter on each slice, cover with a plate, or, better still, with a tin cover made expressly to fit over the baking-pan. Let them bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour. Serve on toast.

FRENCH BEAN SAUTE.—For this purpose the beans must be chosen small and young, as they are to be cooked whole. Pick, and put them in plenty of boiling water with a pinch of salt, boil in an uncovered saucepan until tender; drain them, put them back into the stewpan and toss them over a brisk fire in the proportion of two ounces butter to one pound beans, a pinch of salt and a few drops of lemon juice. When all are mixed, turn into a hot vegetable-dish and serve.

CABINET PUDDING WITH JELLY SAUCE.—Pick over very carefully one-quarter of a pound of dry currants, wash them in the colander with plenty of cold water and dry them on a clean towel. Slice some stale bread. Butter a plain pudding mold, put the bread and currants into it in alternate layers, and pour over them a custard. Set the mold containing the pudding in a saucepan half full of boiling water; cover the saucepan and let the pudding steam an hour.

HOMINY CROQUETTES.—To one quart of boiling water add a teaspoonful of salt; stir in gradually a heaping half-pint of the finest hominy; boil three-quarters of an hour and put it on the back of the range where it will remain hot an hour longer; then put in a large bowl and add the beaten yelks of two eggs, mix it thoroughly, and when cold shape into cones; dip the cones in beaten egg, roll in crumbs and fry in boiling fat.

SALT FISH (Spanish fashion).—Boil in plenty of water a piece of salt fish that has been in soak at least twenty-four hours. When sufficiently boiled to allow of it pick out all the flesh in small flakes and put it by. Slice very finely a couple of onions, fry them in salad oil till they begin to color; add tomato sauce, a dash of pepper and the codfish. Let the whole simmer on a very slow fire for a couple of hours, shaking the saucepan occasionally.

LEMON SHERBET.—One and a half pounds loaf sugar, one quart water and nine lemons. Wipe the lemons clean and rub them with the lumps of sugar in order to extract the zest. Put the rubbed lumps with the rest of the sugar into the water and allow them to dissolve. Then cut all the lemons into halves, squeeze the juice into the sweetened water, strain, and freeze the same way as ice cream.

* * * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The noontide sun is dark, and music discord, when the heart is low.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

Thought is invisible nature—nature is invisible thought.

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is *the* great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

Good manners and good morals are sworn friends and firm allies.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

The statliest building man can raise is the ivy's food at last.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This successful medicine is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS, THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

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Dr. TREATED FREE.

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in 8 to 20 days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it costs you nothing to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing—cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, etc. Send for free pamphlet containing testimonials. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial you must return this advertisement to us with 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured.

H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. Ds., Central Hotel, 251 & 253 Canal St., N. Y.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round, 14 Pills.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Your "Tansill's Punch" 5c cigar is giving good satisfaction; the boys are "catching on."
ALVORD & FORKER, Druggists, Eldora, Ia.

"Tansill's Punch" is the best cigar we have ever sold for the money.
C. E. BITTER & Co., Neosha, Mo.

Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 27 DEY ST., N. Y.

PATENTS

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for Circular.

REGULATE Bowels & Purify Blood. Dr. Baird's Blood Granules, 25c., 5 boxes, $1. Of druggists or by mail, prepaid. DR. BAIRD, Washington, N. J.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

AFFLICTED AND UNFORTUNATE

After all others fail consult

Dr. LOBB

329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Phila., Pa.

20 years experience in all SPECIAL diseases. Permanently restores those weakened by early indiscretions, &c. Call or write. Advice free and strictly confidential. Hours: 11 a. m. till 8, and 7 to 10 evenings.

PENSIONS, Officers' pay, bounty procured; deserters relieved. 21 years' practice. Success or no fee. Write for circulars and new laws. A. W. McCORMICK & Son, Washington, D.C.

HIRES' Improved Package 25c. Makes 5 gals. of delicious, sparkling, wholesome beverage. Sold by druggists; mailed for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela. Ave., Phila., Pa. ROOT BEER

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by thousands of cases. Office 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 3722 N. 8th St., 5 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A.M. Advice free

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y Washington, D.C.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

24 529

"How many times to-day have you inquired for a letter for Lucinda Johnson?" queried the lady at the delivery window of a colored girl about ten years old.

"Ten times, missus."

"And didn't I say there was no letter?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, why do you come so often? We don't have a mail from Chicago every half hour."

"I know it, but ma reckoned dis yere letter come in two days ago, an' dat some odder 'Cinda Johnson had done got it an' read it an' brought it back. You see, dar's twenty-four 'Cinda Johnsons in Detroit, an' when dar's a letter fur any of 'em it has to sorter go around. I'll be in agin dis evenin'."

STRANGER—"I want to see the head of this paper."

Reporter—"That is the city editor at the further desk."

Stranger—"You are the city editor, I understand. Are you the head of this paper?"

City Editor—"You will find the managing editor in the other room, sir."

Stranger—"I wish to see the head of this paper."

Managing Editor—"You will find the proprietor right across the hall."

Stranger—"I wish, sir, to see the man whose word is law around this institution."

Proprietor—"Certainly, sir. You will find him in the composing room. Ask for the foreman."

A MOURNING husband came to see the bust of his dear deceased wife.

"Pray study it well," said the sculptor. "It is only in clay, and I can alter it."

"The widower looked at it with the most tender interest. "It is her very self!" he exclaimed; "her large nose—the sign of goodness!" Then, bursting into tears, he exclaimed: "She was so good! Make the nose a little larger!"

SEATED in a street car once with his little son, Mr. Travers edged gradually up as seat after seat was taken by incoming passengers. Finally he lifted the lad on his knee, and so sat for awhile. The car grew more and more crowded, and a good-looking young woman, seeing no seat, stared rather impertinently at Travers, as though expecting him to rise. His eye twinkled in characteristic fashion as he turned his face to his boy and said audibly:

"G-g-get up, my son, and g-g-give the l-l-lady your seat."

The young woman looked another way.

ECONOMICAL TOMMY.—There is great hope for a boy when he develops valuable ideas of economy at the age of seven. Such a person is the youthful Tommy, who managed the other night to get his face extremely dirty after he had eaten his supper, and was told by his mother to wash it before he went to bed.

"But, mamma," he said, "don't you think it'd be kind of wasteful to wash my face now?"

"Wasteful? What in the world do you mean, Tommy?"

"Why, what isn't any use is wasteful, isn't it? And it wouldn't be any use to wash my face now, 'cause nobody'll see it in the night."

PROPRIETOR of drug store, to boy—"Well, James, did you make any sales while I was out?"

Boy (proudly)—"I sold twenty-four two-cent postage stamps."

Proprietor (hopefully)—"Oh, well, forty-eight cents is not so bad. Did you put the money in the drawer?"

Boy—"No, sir; the lady had 'em charged."

OF MORE CONSEQUENCE.—De Peyster—"I say, doctor, run down and see my wife this morning. She's got a fever or something. And, I say, my dog is sick with a bad cold."

Doctor—"I'm no veterinary surgeon, man."

De Peyster—"Well, see what you can do for the dog, anyway."

AUCTIONEER—"Here is an elegant timepiece. Solid gold case, stem winder, full jeweled, best Waltham movement. Worth $100 of any man's money. How much am I offered?"

Patron—"$5."

Auctioneer (hurriedly)—"Take it!"

VAN SPORT goes by on the Avenue with his new Siberian bloodhound.

Miss A.—"Splendid brutes, aren't they?"

Miss B.—"Which?"

Miss A.—"Both."

"WHAT! are you little David Daggs?" asked an old lady of a middle-aged man who had gone to his former country home to spend a vacation.

"Yes," responded the gentleman.

"I haven't seen you for thirty years. Why, how you have grown!"

FEATHERLY—"I wish you owed me a hundred dollars, Dumley."

Dumley (very much pleased)—"Why, Featherly?"

Featherly—"Because I would always have something coming to me."

When a heart is full of errors there is no room for the truth.

RRR RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD! CURES ALL PAINS

Internal or External. 50c a Bottle. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases.

RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

A positive cure for Scrofula and all Blood and Skin Diseases. One Dollar per Bottle.

RADWAY & CO. N. Y.

RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., May 28, 1886.

Pardee Medicine Co.,

GENTLEMEN:—Nearly all winter I was confined to my room with inflammatory rheumatism. I commenced using Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, but after taking it for a time the pain became more intense, and I was alarmed and feared the remedy was making me worse, but continued its use and soon the pain left me, and I gradually improved, the soreness leaving my arms and shoulders and seeming to pass out at my toes. It has completely cured me. At the time I commenced using the remedy I had a throat difficulty and the catarrh, which I found to be better after taking it, and it occurred to me to use it as a gargle, which I did, and to my great satisfaction I improved rapidly, and to-day am free from both rheumatism and catarrh. I consider it indispensable as a family medicine. I take one teaspoonful after breakfast and find it a splendid tonic. I would advise you to recommend it as a gargle for throat troubles and catarrh, for I know it will cure. I have seen some remarkable cures from the use of this remedy, and it is one I can recommend to all.

I am, very truly yours,
E. R. McCALL.

Less than one-half the Amount cured him.

John C. Heron, of 46, 4th street, Rochester, has been troubled for years with rheumatism in the shoulders and about the heart. He gave a physician ten dollars for an examination, and he merely informed him that he had rheumatism of the heart. He was cured by Dr. Pardee's Rheumatic Remedy, and for less than one-half the money paid for the examination.

Ask your druggist for Dr. Pardee's Remedy, and take no other. Price, $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5.

Pardee Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Lecture on "ROUGH ON RATS."

This is what killed your poor father. Shun it. Avoid anything obtaining it throughout your future useful (?) career. We older heads object to its special 'Rough'ness.'

DON'T FOOL away time and money in futile efforts with insect powder, borax or what not, used at random all over the house to get rid of Roaches, Water-bugs, Beetles. For 2 or 3 nights sprinkle "ROUGH ON RATS" dry powder, i. about and down the sink, drain pipe. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the sink, drain pipe, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. The secret is in the fact that wherever insects are in the house, they must drink during the night. ROACHES

Clears out Rats, Mice, Bed-bugs, Flies, Beetles. "ROUGH ON RATS," is sold all around the world, in every clime, is the most extensively advertised and has the largest sale of any article of its kind on the face of the globe.

DESTROYS POTATO BUGS

For Potato Bugs, Insects on Vines, etc., a tablespoonful of the powder, well shaken, in a keg of water, and applied with sprinkling pot, spray syringe, or whisk broom. Keep it well stirred up. 15c., 25c. and $1 Boxes. Agr. size.

ROUGH ON RATS —CLEARS OUT— BED BUGS, FLIES.

Roaches, ants, water-bugs, moths, rats, mice, sparrows, jack rabbits, squirrels, gophers. 15c.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

$5 to $15 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIFE OF HENRY WARD BEECHER

By Thos. W. Knox. An Authentic and Complete History of his Life and Work from the Cradle to the Grave. Outsells all others 10 to 1. The BEST and CHEAPEST. Splendidly Illustrated. Sells like wildfire. Distance no hindrance as we pay the freight and give Extra Terms. Send for circular. Address HARTFORD PUB. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative LITTLE LIVER Pellets PILLS. The Original

SIZE OF PELLETS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. BUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

OAKLAWN

The Great Nursery of

PERCHERON HORSES.

200 Imported Brood Mares Of Choicest Families.

LARGE NUMBERS, All Ages, both Sexes, IN STOCK.

300 to 400 IMPORTED ANNUALLY

from France, all recorded with extended pedigrees in the Percheron Stud Books. The Percheron is the only draft breed of France possessing a stud book that has the support and endorsement of the French Government. Send for 120-page Catalogue, illustrations by Rosa Bonheur.

M. W. DUNHAM, Wayne, DuPage Co., Illinois.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly unlike artificial systems. Any book learned in one reading. Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, etc. Class of 100 Columbia law students, two classes 200 each at Yale, 300 University of Penn., 80 at Wellesley College, etc. Prospectus post free. PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

MEDICAL OFFICES, 206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK. Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special DISEASES OF MEN, including VARICOCELE, Etc. Call or write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays.

Miles B. Stevens & Co. GLOVER BUILDING, PENSIONS Washington, D. C.

$1000 Reward for any case of Kidney Trouble, Nervous Debility, Mental or Physical Weakness that Botanic Nerve Bitters fail to cure. 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co. 25 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Sold Everywhere. Get the Genuine.

PAINT YOUR BUGGY for ONE DOLLAR

By using COIT'S ONE-COAT BUGGY PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Church Sunday. Six Fashionable Shades: Black, Maroon, Vermilion, Olive Lake, Brewster and Wagon Greens. No Varnishing necessary. Dries hard with a high Gloss. Tip top for Chairs, Furniture, Baby Carriages, Front Doors, Store Fronts, etc. Will send enough to paint your Buggy upon receipt of One Dollar, and warrant it to wear. Discount to the Trade. COIT & CO., 206 & 208 Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

AN INQUISITIVE CHILD.—While Miss Singleton, a maiden lady, was waiting in the parlor for little Mamie's mother, little Mamie asked:

"Why haven't you got a husband like ma has?"

Miss Singleton replied, good-humoredly, that she couldn't find a man to marry her.

"Good gracious! Have you really asked all of them?" exclaimed Mamie, in open-eyed wonder.

Why did the Women

of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886?

Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., June 29 1887.

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A FEW SPECIALTIES.

We have recently made an addition to our stock of summer goods and would call the attention of the ladies to some of the goods which we are sure will please them and offer them at rare bargains

——SUMMER—SHADES——

We think we can show you the finest line of Parasols to be found in the county. We have them in best quality of silk with deep lace trimmings and in different styles and colors.

——SUMMER—GOODS——

In this our stock is complete and have a line of the following goods adapted for summer wear: Seersuckers, Batiste, Satins, etc. We keep a complete assortment of Hamburg Edging and can show new and late designs. We can't be beat in this line of goods and ask you to examine them for your own satisfaction. You should see our line of Oriental and Torchon laces. They are all the go this season and very pretty.

The above articles are but a small portion of our stock and would respectfully invite all to come and see the new stock of summer goods at

BARTHOLOMEW'S STORE
Centre Hall Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Weather is warm and many farmers are making hay.

——Mrs. Dr. Alexander, of this place, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

——The Democrat says the boiler works will be located at Bellefonte.

——Yeagertown also has a big Fourth of July celebration announced.

——In Mifflin county some people were poisoned by eating canned fruit.

——The cutworms are doing mischief to both tobacco and corn in Tioga county.

——The Lock Haven nail mill is in full operation, turning out 150 kegs a day.

——The bark from a single hemlock tree in Tioga county weighed 3,500 pounds.

—— Mr. D. F. Luse cut an ugly gash in his left hand last Thursday while using a chisel.

——Walking to the station is now a pleasure—there's a board walk you know.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* favors a soldiers' monument in the park at rear of court house.

——Bellefonte's crack fire company is going to Milton, on the 4th, to join in the big celebration.

——A party from Lock Haven, numbering about twenty-five, visited the cave on Friday last.

——We are sorry to learn that our friend Geo. A. Runk, has returned to his home at Spring Mills quite ill.

——Miss McCamitt, of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, is visiting her friend, Miss Blanche Heckman, in this place.

——It is a common thing now to see wagons loaded with new hay from the fields—weather promises fair for haying.

——The crossings at the Evangelical church and the one at Riter's, are too rough to be a credit to the town; both should be overhauled.

——Samuel Shannon Post will hold its inspection at their room, in Centre Hall, on Saturday evening, next. Past Commander Noll, of 95, will be in attendance.

——The K. of L. are preparing for a big day at Bellefonte, on 4 of July, by pic-nic and parade. There will be several visiting organizations of Knights to take part in the exercises.

——Next week there will be no paper issued from this office, in accordance with an old custom in newspaper offices, to afford all hands an opportunity to let off the patriotism stored up since the last Fourth.

——Mr. Solt finished the board walk to near the station, this week; it is made of hemlock boards, and is four feet wide. This puts an end to the REPORTER'S lamentation for a board walk. This one is solid and substantial.

—Mr. John Lingle, one day last week, accidentally fell through the hayhole of the barn, which at first did not seem to have been of serious consequence; We learn since that he is quite ill, supposed from the effects of the fall.

——Mr. Lee, who recently moved up here from York county, has the frame of his new house up just beyond the southern limits of town. It is quite large. His brother, Wm. Lee, has a house staked off on adjoining lot, this side.

——Mr. Harry S. Meyer, of Williamsport, spent several days in this place, this week. He left on Saturday evening by bicycle, for Bellefonte, and when near Pleasant Gap, took a header from his wheel and injured himself quite severely in the back.

——Mr. John T. Cox has been granted a pardon, and will be released from the Sunbury jail at once. Hon. A. H. Dill and other friends have been before the Board a number of times before, but no action was taken until Wednesday when they granted a pardon.

——Hon. A. G. Curtin, President of the Pennsylvania Reserve Association, has issued a circular announcing that the next reunion is postponed until September 14, the anniversary of the battle of South Mountain, when the association will meet at Lancaster.

——J. Will Dinges, of this place, who is a naval cadet at the U. S. N., at Annapolis, from this district, and entered last September, writes home that his class, the 4th, will go on a cruise along the coast of the U. S., and will headquarter at New London, Conn.

COMMENCEMENT TIDE.

The commencement season of colleges and schools is in its full bloom. Each succeeding year seems to add to the charm of this occasion. As time goes by the old-fashioned and rugged customs of the period give place to newer and more charming ones, until commencement tide has now become a bright festival season for the young men and women and the boys and the girls, in whose young lives it is such an important event.

The present year has been no exception in the way of elaborate preparations for this event. Handsomely engraved invitations gotten up in the most elaborate style announce its coming, and the hearts of the young people beat high in anticipation of the kindly remembrances of friends which are sure to be manifested in the shape of lovely flowers or more substantial tokens of regard.

Such observance of the occasion is right and proper. Let the memory of the time be as bright as possible to all, for, although they do not now appreciate the fact, the shadows are lengthening on the brightest, sunniest day of their lives. Boyhood and girlhood are past and the stern realities of the world are at hand.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

There was a terrific boiler explosion on Tuesday 21st, at noon, at Jacob M'Cool's sawmill, back of Woodward. The mill was completely wrecked, and pieces of the boiler were thrown half a mile. There were two men in the mill, at the time, one of whom was Jacob Fultz, and both escaped without injury, which seems almost miraculous amid the general wreck that was caused. Mr. Mersermer, a millhand, was eating his dinner in the mill shanty, when the explosion took place. Hearing the noise, he remarked, "Listen, that d—— engine is exploding,"—and as he said this, a flying bolt took him on the cheek, knocking him off the chair.

This is a serious loss for our friend McCool, as he had a mill destroyed by fire near Spring Mills, over a year ago, this boiler having gone through the fire.

BELLEFONTE'S FIRST STEAM ENGINE.

J. G. Kurtz, of Milton, who is spending a week with friends in this county, had the first steam engine that was put in use in Bellefonte. The engine was used to run the presses of the *Central Press*, of which Mr. Kurtz was the publisher; it was a four-horse engine and made by Mr. Landis, machinist and citizen of Bellefonte. This was about 26 years ago, and is the first engine put up by Mr. Landis, who afterwards built four other engines. This engine is now at Aaronsburg, in Mr. Lenker's furniture establishment, still doing good work. We think the boro' of Bellefonte should buy this engine and preserve it as a relic, the first one made and used in that town, as such it would be an interesting piece to preserve and show to visitors.

HAY AND CORN.

Our farmers are now in the midst of haymaking, and the weather this week, thus far, has been quite favorable. Some grass was mowed last week, but a shower happening each day, it did not cure in good condition. Many farmers who have timothy and clover together will not make hay until next week, as the timothy is not quite fit, while the purely clover fields will be mostly cut this week. The hay crop will be a large one.

The corn is doing well, thus far; our farmers have been unable to work it, on account of the frequent rains, hence the working of corn is crowded up into the haymaknig season pretty closely.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

There will be a meeting of the County Committee to be held in the Arbitration room in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Saturday, July 9th, at 11 o'clock a. m. sharp, for the purpose of apportioning the Delegates to the several Election Districts in the county, and making arrangements for holding the Delegate Election, etc.

Go prepared to suggest the names of two good Democrats to assist you in holding said election.

NEW BUSH ARCADE.

The ruins of the Bush Arcade, which was destroyed by fire last winter, are being cleared away and preparations are being made for a new building on the same site. The first floor will be composed of storerooms and part of the upper floors will be turned into an Opera house. Mrs. Bush has determined that the building shall be a fine one and an ornament to the town.

——Another addition was made at the little village called the station, this week. It was the raising of Jacob Lee's new dwelling on the south side of the pike near the station. From appearances it will be a large and handsome dwelling and an ornament to that section of our town. Next addition will be the erection of Will Kurtz's dwelling near the station which has foundation about finished and ready for the carpenters. Yes, our little town is booming slowly.

——Wednesday, June 22, at high noon, in Boalsburg, witnessed a happy and festive occasion. It was the ceremony and attending social enjoyments incident to the marriage of Mr. T. R. Reynolds, one of Bellefonte's wealthiest citizens, to Mrs. Annie Jack Blymer, of Boalsburg. About fifty guests added their presence and graces to the occasion, the company largely consisting of the near relatives of the bride and a few relatives of the groom.—*News.*

——The tailoring establishment of W I. Fleming Bellefonte has an exceptional rush at present and are pushing day and night to fill orders. They are building up a large trade, the result of honest dealing, reliable goods and first class work. Have Mr. Fleming take your measure for a suit and you will be pleased in the end.

——The committee on 4th of July have invited Judge Orvis and John B. Linn, to deliver addresses. Fire-works will be provided for the nights entertainment, and such other amusements for the day-time, as will interest the crowd; have not seen a complete program yet, suppose it is not quite perfected.

——Young man, don't spend all your money jubilating on the fourth of July but save a little and get a fine suit made at W. I. Flimings tailoring establishment Bellefonte, and you will not regret it.

——Persons owing on job work, subscription, advertising, candidates owing on previous years for work done, all will oblige us by remitting the needful, because it is needed. Come, friends, kindly heed the REPORTER'S appeal.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE WEST.

LETTER NO. 2.

The crops of Indiana, so far as seen, were not disheartening. The object of peculiar interest to me on nearing Chicago was Lake Michigan. At first sight, it makes one think of a mountain in the distance. Indeed, most of our party thought it was a mountain in the distance. On nearer approach, the white crested waves could be seen chasing each other under the impulse of a stirring breeze, and breaking into frothy nothingness upon the beach. I longed for a dip in its bottle green waters, but had learned earlier in my youth, that discretion in this matter, is the better part of valor. So I sat quietly in the car, and in imagination transported myself across the intervening green to the lake and thus enjoyed its waters. From a birds-eye-view of the city of Chicago, I was impressed with its extent and thrift. Of the grain elevators, I got a very close view along the Chicago River. These structures are simply immense, and they are building new ones of no less capacity. Millions of bushels can be stored in these buildings. Some of the public buildings seen at close range, were eleven stories high, and the thought of escape from those upper rooms in case of fire, made my heart grow sick in the impossible prospect. I stood on the drawbridge crossing the Chicago river, and had pointed out to me the course of the dreadful conflagration in 1871. 17,460 buildings were then destroyed, 98,860 people rendered homeless. 73 miles frontage of streets was burned over. The total loss has been estimated at $196,000,000, of which $53,000,000 represented the value of the buildings destroyed, $58,710,000 on the personal effects, and the remainder, business stocks, produce and manufactures of every description. Before the cinders were cold, work was begun in rebuilding and in 3 years the city was provided with buildings equal in capacity, and of two-fold value. The solidity and permanence of the prosperity of Chicago, will appear, when you recall the fact that in the panic of 1873, its banks alone, among those of all large cities, were not compelled to issue certificates of deposits, but continued steadily to pay out current funds. Chicago is the distributing centre of the breadstuffs and provisions of the great Northwest. 750 trains arrive and depart daily. Land obtained 50 years ago from the Government at $1.25 an acre, is now worth $12,000 an acre. I could mention other items of interest, but I did not start out in these letters with the idea of furnishing such facts with reference to Chicago. They occurred to me as I wrote, and I give them as showing the ambition, energy and stability of this "beautiful city by the sea." One other item is worth mentioning, and that is that the Palmer House, costing over one million dollars, is the finest hotel in the United States. Wm, Wolf, and I ate supper there on Tuesday, May 31,—and I felt as if I was in fairy land. The dining room is a perfect panorama of bewitching beauty. I advise all persons going West, to by all means look in on the Palmer House, even if they don't want a meal.

The C. B. & Q. R. R., took our delegates to Omaha. This is an extensive system. And without wishing to institute any invidious comparisons, I desire to say that the officials of this road are the truest gentlemen. Of course, one must perhaps make allowance for the fact of the great competition from Chicago westward. But that fact cannot in full account for the conduct of these railroad men. No matter how many questions you may ask, you will always get a respectful answer. More than this, the conductors, brakemen, and all connected with the conduct of the train, will inconvenience themselves to pleasantly engage a passenger. I wish I could say this of all our railroad men. The rate of speed is not as high on an average, as is that of our P. R. R., but the motion is graceful and grateful to the occupants of the cars. The road is uniformly at grade, there being few cuts from Chicago to Omaha. The ballast is made of a reddish clay, burnt into a hardness almost equal to stone, and which is considered very good for this purpose. The only inconvenience experienced on this line was the blinding dust sucked up where the ballast was renewed, or just freshly put on the road. The distance traveled from Chicago to Omaha, over the C. B. & Q. system, was 508 miles, and the expenses for the round trip between these points was only $13.00. Our meals were taken between these two points, on the superb dining cars of the C. B. & Q. line. The idea of eating dinner, as one of our party put it, "fifty miles long," was a novel experience. The menu was the finest to be imagined, and only 75 cents a meal. I know that our good wives will not scold us, if I say, that we ate on those cars as we never ate before. It was put up in western dress, and so appetizing withal, that one had to eat "whether or no." The country of Northern Illinois, through which I passed en route to Omaha, is of the same general character as that of Indiana. I saw very little wheat or grain of any character along this part of the route in Illinois. Des Moines river, Iowa, is a pretty clever stream. But the water of all waters in this country, that I had an ambition to see, is the Mississippi, the "father of waters." I crossed it just before getting into Burlington, Iowa. It is a majestic body of water. I longed to get out and paddle in it, at least with my hands, with something of the same spirit that prompts the average tourist into a new country,—or that led a young man some years ago excitedly to say to me: "I touched the tree under which Reynolds fell at Gettysburg." There is that in the soul that loves the great and famed, and that anxiously embraces the opportunity of some contact with it. Of course I couldn't get off the train; they don't stop to allow a fellow to indulge his poetic fancies in that way; but to my intense gratification, the porter of our sleeper said "the water in the tanks is Mississippi water." I rushed out into the gentlemen's toilet room and eagerly pumped the basin full, and then literally baptized my face and head and hands in the "Father of Waters." Now don't some critic spoil this for me, by saying, "Why, it was only a basin full of water out of the Mississippi." Iowa is variegated in its appearance. There is considerable scrub oak in the southern part through which I passed, and on the whole, not very prepossessing in its showing. It may be better further north. I don't think, however, that any one can ever grow enthusiastic over Southern Iowa. Near Malvern City, Iowa, I crossed the Missouri, a very dirty, treacherous stream, that is largely fed by the snows from the Rockies. In a short time I crossed the Platte river, that is also fed by the Rocky mountain snows, and that empties into the Missouri. The Missouri river is very treacherous, because of the frequent shifting of its channel. The soil is very sandy and of a mushy character, and the snows raise it so decidedly, that navigation is almost wholly out of the question. Small boats stick fast in the mud, where but a day or two previous there was an abundance of water,—the water covering the bottom sufficiently to deceive the boatmen as to its real depth. Between the Platte river and Omaha, lies a swampy stretch of land. Over this at times the Platte river spreads itself. The railroad runs through this stretch of country. Occasionally the monotony is broken by a bluff, the face of which is systematically perforated by martins, that make their nests in this way.

W. E. F.

——Ice cream at Shirk's every day and evening.

——Samuel Shannon Post will have inspection, Saturday evening.

——Hats, caps, boots and shoes, at S. & A. Loebs, new stock and very low.

——Dr. James Wilson of Brooklyn is visiting his old home, Spring Mills.

——Read what S. U. Thompson has to say of big bargains in another column.

——Landlord Meyer claims to have a bean vine that grew 14 inches in one day.

——By an accidental fall, Mrs. Barree, of Spring Mills, broke two ribs, the other day.

——A large assortment of fly nets suitable for all classes of work at Bartholomew's store.

——Oil-cloths, every pattern and width new and beautiful stock, at S. & A. Loebs, and very low in price.

——Brush valley farmers will do the main part of their haymaking next week. The grass crop is good down there.

——Potters Mills has a subscription out to raise a drum-corps in that place —no doubt to get ready for the next war.

——As we are close on to harvest, we are not putting it too low, when we say the wheat yield in our county will not be half a crop.

——The bicycle fever has put in its appearance in this section and the peculiarity of it is that the "old fellows" are getting a worse dose than the rising generation.

——One of Robert Musser's boys fell from a fence the other day and broke his collar bone. On Sunday last he fell out of bed, again breaking it in the same place. He is now improving.

AARONSBURG.

Henry, eldest son of Ben. Haffley, struck one of their horses a blow, with the butt of a whip, causing the animal to kick, striking the boy on the mouth, which knocked some of the teeth out, besides injuring the jaw.

M. M. Musser's daughters, Katie and Mary, are taking in the commencement at Lewisburg.

A son of Elias Korman, had his eye injured very badly by falling upon a pointed or sharp piece of wood.

Mr. William Houser has bought the store at Lemont, and has taken his brother-in-law, James Lenker, in as a partner. So James has dropped the plane and taken to counter-jumping.

Charles Burd has moved into his house in the new addition, and George Burd goes in where Charley went out.

While D. K. Musser was taking a nap on Sunday afternoon, one of his bees swarmed, and as Kline's nap was rather long, they got tired waiting and skipped off to the mountains.

Rev. Ditzler bought a fine colt in Nittany valley, which he is breaking to harness, and has the promise of a good roadster.

Haines township's oldest citizen, Adam Winkleblech, had been on the sick list, and not expected to recover, but is again better with hopes of recovery.

Squire Rote having been furnished by the Register with the necessary blanks, all can apply for license for those wanting to get married, and thus avoid a trip to Bellefonte.

LINDEN HALL.

Everybody busy mowing and making hay.

Cyrus Durst and D. T. Wieland, purchased of Felix Burkholder, each an improved hay tedder, which works to perfection.

McCoy & Linn are shipping daily, charcoal from the coaling east of this place.

E. M. Huyett & Co., have commenced operations on the Potter timber tract east of this place.

Mrs. P. H. Meyer and Mrs. Wash. Garbrick are on the sick list, nothing serious, we hope.

If the folks of Linden Hall want to see the Dude on dress parade, don't fail to go to Centre Hall on the 4th, he will be there.

While working on the road near this place, Geo. Swab and young Major Huss had quite a racket about hatching goose eggs—nothing serious resulted.

Mr. James Kimport our candidate for treasurer, is out every day securing votes for the primary. Jim is a good honest Democrat, and is deserving of the office for which he is laboring.

DUDE.

MARRIED.

On the 21st, inst., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Stewart Harpster, and Miss Rachael Hellara, both of Pennsylvania Furnace, Pa.

On same day by same, Mr. James J. Page and Miss Eliza Ann Wood, both of Harris township.

DIED.

On 24th inst., near Shingletown, Lavina, wife of John Kuhn, aged 51 years, 11 months and 6 days.

——Men's working shoes as low as 85c and better goods at slightly higher prices.
LYON & CO.

——For tricotes, ottomans and canvass cloths in all colors, visit Lyon & Co.

——Sulky plow, advertised in REPORTER, can be bought at a bargain by applying at this office. tf.

— Carpets of every grade, style and price, an entire new stock, largest and handsomest in the county, at S. & A. Loebs.

—— Ice cream every day ad evening at Shirk's ice cream parlor.

LOCAL PENCILINGS.

——Philadelphia grain market, wheat 85 to 87.

——Mrs. Cora Bitner, of Kutztown, is visiting parents here.

——Put up flags at least on 4th, from house or shop, wherever it be.

——Don't attempt to injure anybody without first considering the consequences.

——Keep mowing your Canada thistles, before going to seed, and they will finally wear out.

——S. W. Barefoot, of this place, has become sole owner of the book store of Barefoot & Wetzel, Bellefonte.

——Examine D. A. Boozer's stock of fly-nets before purchasing first class goods, at exceptional by low prices.

——For black silk and moire and striped velvet to match all colored dress goods, be sure to call on Lyon & Co.

——A full line of ready-made clothing, for spring and summer, for men and boys, all prices, and latest styles—bargains and satisfaction guaranteed, at S. & A. Loebs.

——When you wish to cabbage the news that is to appear in the REPORTER for another paper, don't go about it in a sneaking way by pumping our devil, but step up like a man and ask the editor.

——Gypsies are encamped on the other side of the mountain at present. Would it not be a good plan to enforce the "Tramp act" upon ths marauders and rid the state of another abominable nuisance.

——The ladies of the "Woman's Christian Temperance Union," return thanks for the opening of the Evangelical church, for the "Annual meeting," also thank Rev. J. M. King, and Mr. James Lohr for their assistance in the meeting.

——Since a solid board walk has been completed to the station, Mr. Willow the mail carrier, thinks of making a velocipede that will carry him and his mail pouches to the trains. That would make it a sort of pleasure trip for pap Willow.

——Lumbermen are thinning out the trees along the mountain road between this and Pleasant Gap. At the rate our timber is being cut and shipped to eastern markets the time is not far distant when lumbering camps will disappear from our valley.

——The people of Franklin and adjoining counties gathered at Greencastle in large numbers Wednesday to witness a worthy ceremony, namely, the unveiling of a monument erected on the spot where fell Corporal Rhiel, the first Union soldier who was killed on northern soil during the late war.

— Harry Meyers of Williamsport, arrived in town on Thursday last to take a short vacation and rest. He brought with him two bicycles which he is trying to dispose of. Harry used to be one of our town boys and glad to hear he is prospering in the lumber city.

——This is a proper move, and a matter that we have advocated in the REPORTER. Let Centre Hall ministers follow suit: The ministers of Lock Haven have joined in a resolution requesting the friends of deceased persons to arrange for funerals, when not entirely impractiable, on any day of the week but Sunday.

——The other day Mr. Michael Derstine showed several photographs of large size of the Lutheran church at this place. They were taken by his son Chas. of Lewistown and display the skill of the artist in the excellent reproduction. Persons desiring copies of the same can get them from Mr. Derstine.

——As has been announced, the Logan Hose Company of Bellefonte will go to Milton, Pa., on the Fourth of July.

The hose carriage, beautifully and gaily decorated, will be shipped on Saturday, the 2d. The company, with about forty men and attended by the excellent Zion band, will leave at 6 o'clock in the morning and if the train makes average time will reach the beautiful city of Milton at about 10.30 o'clock.—*News.*

TROOPS TO BE CALLED OUT.

The Patriot, 29, says: It is rumored that to-day Governor Beaver will order a detachment of the National Guard to the Connellsville region to guard against threatened disturbances among the coke workers and operators. Influential parties have been here for several days in consultation with Governor Beaver and Adjutant-General Hastings, and it is understood that yesterday morning it was decided that a body of troops would b esent at once.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES IN CLINTON

Lock Haven, June 26—The Democratic primary election took place in this county yesterday. The delegates were instructed for the following candidates at the election on Tuesday: For Sheriff, J. B. Wentzel; for Treasurer, S. Woods Caldwell; for Prothonotary, John Brown: for District Attorney, A. J. Brumgard. Commissioners not sure.

——A little nervousness exists among many of the property owners here, on account of some of the doings of the council in regard to the streets. The council can not be expected to please every body even if they do what is right which should be their sole aim, as servants for the people. The reported doings of the council in regard to streets may be irregular in some things, and the law provides that in matters of this kind the council must first notify the citizens, and hear their wishes and opinions; this, we think has not been done. A better feeling can be preserved by learning the feelings of the property holders who have the taxes to pay. The council should not act arbitrarily, but give the citizens all possible insight to what they do, especially when so few of the members themselves are property holders. And they should not be censured for not being able to please all.

The law affords ample remedy to any one really agrieved.

A SUGGESTION FOR THE 4TH.

ED. REPORTER:—Pride is pronounced against in Scriptures, but now about slothfulness, carelessness and indifference, as to appearances of person, or home? We think a little pride in the right direction just now, not out of place in front of some homes in our town. We mean in the way of removing weeds, unsightly boulders, rail piles, small stone piles, board pieces, logs, old buggies and wagons, old tin cans, old boots and shoes, loose stone, etc. Every occupant of a home should have pride enough to be the owner or not, about him, to remove all the above named eyesores before Saturday evening comes, and let the glorious 4th find our little town trimmed up as it has not been for years. An hour's work in front of every house will tell.

A CITIZEN.

SPECIAL RATES TO GETTYSBURG VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On the twenty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg many veterans will assemble on the historic field, to renew the memories of the great battle. A most interesting reunion will take place this year. The Philadelphia Brigade, which held the centre of the Union line and received the famous onslaught of Pickett's Division, will entertain representatives of the survivors of that celebrated division on the scene of the struggle. This is the most conspicuous event in the history of the field since the battle was fought, and the ceremonies between hosts and guests will be of the most interesting character. To the veteran it will be a most memorable occasion, while the general visitor will find it the best opportunity ever offered of seeing the battle-field. The field is one of the most interesting battle-grounds in the world, and there is none other containing as many monuments. One hundred and one monuments and tablets mark the spots where the most important events of the fight occurred.

For the accommodation of the public, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines, on July 2d, 3d, and 4th, 1887, good to return until and including the 5th, at one fare for the round trip.

——The next new house to show its head will be Dauberman's, the foundation is completed and framing is proceeding. When the Presbyterian church on a near-by lot is up, that end of town will have little gap left between it and milltown—and Centre Hall will continue to improve.

——Go to Loebs, if you want to see the finest lot of dry goods in Central Penn's. All the latest and most handsome styles—assortment complete, and can suit any taste. A special bargain offered in handsome dress goods at Loebs.

——The largest stock of dress goods clothing, boots and shoes, ever brought to Bellefonte. LYON & CO.

——$20,000 worth of clothing at less price than anywhere else in the county.
LYON & CO.

——Carpets, an immense stock from 15 cents up to the best. LYON & CO

—BIG BARGAINS BIG BARGAINS—
—IN—
-:- SUITS -:-

Owing to the fact that we have a large stock on hand, and rather than carry it over, we have decided to make up suits for the next thirty days at about cost.

These prices will be for CASH ONLY.

To those in need of clothing this is an opportunity not to be missed.

We mean just what we advertise.

Dont miss this chance; we can save you money.

Also hats, shirts, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

Next door to post-office,

S. U. THOMPSON.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

SCHROYER'S
CARPET STORE,
Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa.

They must be selling Carpets at very low prices, as they have so many callers who, after examining their large stock, buy some of them before leaving.

A full line of goods is kept, from the cheapest to the best, consisting of In grains, extra Supers, Tapestry, Brussels Body Brussels, Velvet Brussels and Moquettes.

I also keep a full line of Window Curtains and Fixtures, Rugs, Ottomans, and House Furnishing Goods generally.

The best and most complete assortment of goods to be found this side of Philadelphia, may be found at my store.

Carpets cut and made ready to put down. Floor Linen, Ruggets &c. Goods offered to the public are just as represented.

HARRY SCHROYER.

Store No. 8, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 32d Session of Six Weeks, opens Monday evening, July 25th 1887, for the Teaching and Training of Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Address,
F. C. MOYER, Musical Director,
15j 3t Freeburgh, Pa

Philadelphia, June 23.—Wheat 83, Corn, 44, Oats, 37.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	10	Eggs	15
Ham	12	Sides	7
Shoulders	9	Potatoes	40
Lard	7		

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.
Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 80	Oats	$ 28
Wheat, white	75	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	36

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.
Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weigh and price.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	15 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$5.00
Egg	5.25
Stove	5.50
Small Stove	5.50
Chestnut	5.25
Pea	3.40
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.75

The above prices are for cash or grain only.
KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,